THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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MAD DOG BITES TWO CHILDREN

Animal Runs Amuk on West Side Saturday

NEITHER CHILD IS BADLY HURT

The Dog Went to Center, Where it Attacked a Young Man and Was Killed—Head Sent Away to be Examined—Great Excitement Prevailed Over the River for Some Time.

There was much excitement on the West Side Saturday as a result of the report that two boys had been bitten by a mad dog. One of the boys is the son of H. A. Kennedy and the other the son of Harry Conklin, both of the West Side.

The dog which attacked the boys is said to have been suffering from rabies, but some of the citizens are skeptical of this statement, believing that the animal was merely sick. Others, however, declare that the dog was mad, snapping at other animals, chickens and objects in its path.

Two Boys Bitten.

That two boys were bitten by the dog Saturday morning is not denied. The Kennedy lad was not severely bitten, the animal chewing his clothing and leaving bruises and abrasions on his shoulder, but not getting his teeth into the boys' flesh. The Conklin boy was quite badly bitten, and his mother became frantic when she heard that the dog was mad. She sent of Constable T. W. Moore about 12 o'clock Saturday night and asked him to catch and kill the canin The trail of the dog led through the West Side in the direction of Hyde City and Mr. Kennedy followed that far.

Constable on the Job.

Constable Moore took up the trail of the animal and went as far south as Center, where he discovered that a young man named Gearhart had shot the supposed mad beast. Young Gearhart says that the dog ran at him and as he had just returned from a hunting trip and had his shot gun with him he killed it.

Constable Moore had the dead dog brought to the Conklin home, where it was said it was not the same dog that had bitten the Conklin boy, but others declare that it was the same animal.

Sent to be Examined.

The head of the animal was sent away this morning to be examined to determine whether or not it had the rabies. The wounds of the boys were cauterized and there is a belief that no serious results will follow their injuries.

Many rumors were afloat concerning the affair. Some people state that about two weeks ago a mad dog passed through the West Si and bit several dogs, among which was the one that was shot by young Gearhart. It is also said that another dog that was bitten is somewhere about town and a watch is being kep for him. The dog that was killed was owned by James McLaughlin, the barber.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Thomas Fletcher and Laura V. Conley both of Coalport.

Harry M. Shafer and Lillie Segerbarg, both of DuBois.

Frank Williamson to Sarah F. Troutman, land in Sandy twp. $700.

James Albert Crummy and Bessie May Rowles, both of Woodland.

George L. Greeland to Jennie Hayward both of Decatur twp.

Joseph Gremelia and Josephine Charak, both of Osceola Mills.

Frederick Jovanelly and Saline Salturday, both of Hawk Run.

James M. Diggins, Irvona and Lola J. McMasters, McPheron.

OIL STRIKE AT ST. MARYS.

Town Excited Over Prospect of Petroleum Boom.

St. Marys, Pa., Nov. 24—Great excitement prevails over the drilling of an oil well on the Spleen farm, two miles from town. Oil was struck at 1,850 feet, and drilling was suspended. The well will be shot as soon as the flow subsides.

The well was drilled by the Bradford Oil and Gas company of Bradford, Pa., as a test well and its successful drilling in taps a virgin field.

Chinese Women.

Chinese women have no girlhood, there being only childhood and, at the age of twelve or thirteen, marriage.

LAYMEN'S CONFERENCE

Meeting Sunday Was a Most Encouraging One.

The meeting of the laymen of the various churches on Sunday was a most encouraging one, about 100 men being present. The purpose of the meeting was explained and an organization effected by the election of A. H. Woodward, Esq., president.

A committee of twenty-one was named, three from each church, to take action on several suggestions made, and this committee will report at a meeting to be held on Sunday, December 14.

Among the suggestions which will be considered is that of having the men of all of the churches attend services at one church each Sunday to listen to sermons, the men to alternate their attendance at the churches.

The purpose of the laymen's association is to bring about a larger attendance of the men who joined the recent evangelistic campaign in this place and to keep up interest in religious matters among men of Clearfield.

COMMISSIONERS SAVE ON BRIDGE WORK

Several Structures Repaired at Small Cost

The Clearfield county commissioners have had repaired, strengthened and refloored with creosote wood block the Market street bridge, in Clearfield and are just completing the same kind of work on the bridge over the Moshannon, on Curtin street, in Osceola, the latter being in conjunction with Centre county.

These are old iron bridges, erected more than thirty years ago, before heavy automobiles and road rollers were known, but the structures have been put in shape to carry any reasonable load of today. A mine locomotive on a wagon, in all weighing more than eight tons and drawn by six horses was lately taken across the Osecola bridge. Many four ton coal wagons cross the Market street bridge daily.

These bridges were reconstructed at the lowest bid price, and the plans and contracts were so carefully thought out that there was none of the old time "extra work bills" that at some previous times laid county officials open to the charge of graft. Much credit is due the county commissioners for their determined stand in this respect, in securing good work for the expenditures of the people's money.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Tony Lemmo to Tony Castagnola land in Clearfield. $207.50.

Archie Laffayette to Anthony Cimmino, land in Gulich twp. $700.

Cora B. Wood et al to Lillian B. Westover, land in Coalport. $1.

Olive Leese to Isaac B. Chilcote, land in Decatur. $1.

Isaac B. Chilcote to George Chilcote, land in Decatur. $550.

Ory Tozer admin. to Fred Thonaschevoski, land in Beccaria twp. $25.

Walter B. Wagner to Porter Briggs land in Boggs twp. $1500.

Albin Artendahl to Theodore Jacob land in Cooper twp. $600.

Annie B. Clark to Genevieve Coulter et al, land in Pike twp. $1.

Jesse E. Green to S. S. Green, land in Lawrence twp. $1

C. C. Neff, et al to Aaron Wagner et al land in Westover. $1.

Frederick W. Gouland trustee to Virginia Huzzard, land in Chester $200.

Elsie Gillathy to D. E. Williams, ladn in Mahaffey. $125.

All One Way.

The Clearfield High Schol foot ball team defeated Patton High School on Saturday by a score of 40-0.

Fancy Mice.

That the rearing of fancy mice can be made not merely an interesting hobby, but also a source of substantial profit, is illustrated by the experience of a Scarborough (England) man, hundreds of whose tiny pets find their way annually into the hands of the British admiralty. Tame mice are required principally for use in submarines. They are exceedingly prone to suffocation. The Scarborough fancier, Mr. Beanland, illustrated this by covering the palm of his hand with ordinary liquid paint and placing a tame mouse on it. The tiny creature was at once overcome by the smell of the paint and suffocated in an incredibly short time.

GAME WARDENS FAIL IN DUTY

Some of Them Unfit to Hold the Position

VIOLATERS OF LAW IMMUNE

Hunters Report Many Acts Which Prove That Wardens Give Little Thought to the Protection of Game—Shoot Deer Which Seek Refuge in the Preserves—Local Nimrods Incensed.

Returning hunters who spent the past two weeks on the mountain in this county bring back with them ugly stories of the actions of game protectors and forest preserve rangers. If these stories are true, and some of them undoubtedly are, the state game commission should get rid of some men who, hired to protect game and prevent violations of the law, themselves engage in unsportsmanlike if not illegal practices.

Wardens as Hunters.

It is said at one point near the Crystal Springs hunting preserve one game warden posted himself in a position near a runway just outside the state game preserve and shot a deer which was running to the preserve for protection. This practice is said to be common with wardens. Another "game protector" is said to have invited a crowd of his relatives to his cabin, and the whole party hunted deer during the season.

Violaters Not Molested.

The game wardens fail to perform their duties in any section of the county. Violaters of the law escaped arrest because the wardens neglected to keep in touch with their operations and a large number of does were shot and left lying in the woods. No effort was made by the wardens to discover the identity of the men who did the killing. Local hunters are loud in their denunciation of the manner in which the game wardens neglected their duty. They declare that Secretary Kalbfus and his wardens are doing more to destroy the game in this state than is anything else so far known to hunters.

ASKS $500,000 FOR LOVE HE LOST

Telamon Cuyler Sues Mother-in-law, Following Divorce.

New York, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Isabella Barton, a wealthy resident of Alameda, Cal., was sued by her son-in-law, Telamon Cuyler, for $500,000 damages for alienation of the affections of his wife. The complaint adds accusations against Mrs. Barton of having sworn at the plaintiff without cause and of assaulting him in the presence of his wife. Mr. Cuyler says that Mrs. Barton threatened to disinherit her daughter unless she deserted him and that she also forced his wife to decide between her mother and him and that, yielding to these threats, his wife decided to cleave to her mother.

Mr. Cuyler was a lawyer in Atlanta, Ga., when he met Miss Grace T. Barton, and there they were married on Nov. 14, 1900. Mr. Cuyler says he continued the practice of law for two years and that he then gave up his career at the solicitation of his wife and moved with her to this city. He says his wife deserted him in March, 1912, and went to her mother's home in Alameda. There an action for divorce was begun and a decree granted to Mrs. Cuyler. Mr. Cuyler says no summons in this proceeding was ever served upon him. The two children of the couple, a boy of four and a girl of eleven, live with the mother.

Old World Canals.

China has led the world in the matter of canal making, and to this day stands first among the nations for the skillful utilization of her inland waterways. One great canal maintains communication between Peking and Canton, a distance of 1,200 miles, and the total extent of the canals of China is over 5,000 miles. Russia owns the longest canal in the world, extending from St. Petersburg to the Chinese frontier, a distance of 4,472 miles, and also the second longest, covering 1,434 miles, between Astrakhan and St. Petersburg. As regards numbers of separate canals, Holland claims precedence, but her total mileage of inland waterways is only 930 miles.

HE WAS INTOXICATED

Grampian Man Fined for Contempt of Court.

Stanley Orcutt, a storekeeper at Grampian, was in court this morning as prosecutor of two small boys who, he alleged had taken articles from his store. The court placed the lads under the care of the probation officer.

Orcutt was fined $2 for appearing in court in an intoxicated condition.

Secure Your Tickets.

Secure your ticket and seat early for "A Tale of Old Japan" at the Clearfield opera house Tuesday night. Tickets and seats now on sale.

A Snow Flurry.

A flurry of snow descended upon earth this morning, the flakes being what are known as feathery. The snow was not the kind that remains long, especially after Old Sol appears above the eastern horizon, and quickly turned into slush.

WHAT WILL BE DONE WITH LICENSE FEES?

Suit to Determine Where Money Will Go

The suit to determine the constitutionality of the act appropriating all revenue from automobile licenses to the state highway department for road improvement will decide, too, whether the income from hunters' licenses can also be applied to payment of bounties on scalps of wild cats, foxes and noxious animals and birds and for propagation of game. The principle involved in the two actions is declared to be the same by the auditor general's department and no payments from the money from hunters' licenses will be made until the automobile action is determined.

The argument in the suit over the right of the legislature to appropriate all income from automobile licenses, which exceed 80,000 this year, to the highway department, naming specific amount in hand, is to be held after January 1 when an amended suit will be filed. The original suit claimed money paid after July 6, when the license act was approved, but it is contended by the auditor general's department that only revenue paid after Jaunary 1 can be discussed. They assert that the act becomes effective at that time but deny the right of the legislature to appropriate the money as it did, contending that it is in violation of the specific appropriation act.

The hunters' license act which, it is expected, will yield more than a quarter of a million dollars, divided the income between the game commission for propagation of game and reimbursement of counties for payment of bounties on scalps. The auditor general will hold up these payments until he gets a decision in the first case.

Payments of bills to counties under the appropriation for the uniform primaries will begin soon. The attorney general held that the $830,000 item was a proper expense of government.

Meetings Continue.

The Evangelistic Meetings continue Monday and Tuesday nights at 7:30 Preaching by Evangelists Armstrong and Winemiller, Mechanics Hall, Wes Side. Nov. 24-2t.

A Beautiful Work.

Norwalk, Connecticut; Nashua, New Hampshire; Indianapolis and Lima, Ohio, have given "A Tale of Old Japan." In offering the production in Clearfield the local Choral society have undertaken an unusual difficult but beautiful work. The lover of music who does not hear this production Tuesday night in the opera house will regret it.

Read Every Page.

Readers of the Progress are asked to read very carefully every page of this paper today. On the inside pages will be found one of Rex Beach's interesting short stories, chapter of "Within the Law," the advertisement of "A Tale of Old Japan, and other interesting reading. The four outside pages are full of news for the public.

Not Entirely One.

"And so they were made one?"

"Oh, I don't know. I believe she still has a mind of her own."

M. CLYDE KELLY FOR GOVERNOR

Washington Party May Nominate Pittsburger

MAN WHO BEAT JOHN DALZELL

Democrats Squabbling Over Candidat—Congressmen Resent Bossism of Congressman Palmer—Boninwell Declares for Michael J. Ryan, and Prospects for Trouble are Good.

Representative M. Clyde Kelly, of Pittsburgh, the man who defeated John Dalzell for congress last year, may be the Progressive candidate for United States senator to oppose Senator Penrose. He is seriously cosidering announcing himself as the Washington party candidate and not making any attempt to succeed himself in the house. When asked about the matter, recently, Mr. Kelly said: "I have not yet decided whether I will be a candidate fort thee senate but will be able in a few days to give a definite answer. I have been endorsed for the place by the Progressives of Potter, Berks and Lancaster counties, and I understand tha Clearfield county has adopted a similar resolution. These assurances of support within the new party are ver flattering, but I will not be able to state definitely for several days whether I am to go into the primaries as a candidaate for the senate."

Mr. Kelly stated that he had personal assurances from J. Denny O'Neil that he did not intend to enter the race for the regular Republican nomination against Senator Penrose.

Berry and McCormick.

The Palmer faction of the Democratic party has announced that it favors the nomination of William H. Berry for governor and Vance McCormick for United States senator. This statement has aroused the ire of the anti-Palmer Democrats. Several Democratic congressmen from Pennsylvania, who were not invited to the conference at which Palmer and other leaders are said to have selected this ticket are worthy and declare that Palmer has made a blunder.

Donohoe Resents It.

Congressman Michael Donohoe, of Philadelphia, voiced the sentiment of the other snubbed Democratic congressman in an interview in Philadelphia Saturday. He said:

"I have no knowledge of the details of the conference, as I was not invited to it, nor have I been informed by anyone in authority as to what was done. At least three or four Democratic congressman from our state have spoken to me about the matter, and all expressed something more than surprise at the unusual proceeding. Heretofore it has been the rule to ask all of the members of the delegation to any such meeting."

The talk about the politicians of the state was to the effect that Palmer and his little group were making a mistake in ignoring the Democratic congressmen in their consideration of candidates for office, especially such high offices as senator and governor.

Bonniwell Booms Ryan.

Eugene C. Bonniwell, a Philadelphia Democratic leader who managed the campaign for William H. Berry for governor, is boosting Michael J. Ryan for the same office. Mr. Bonniwell spent Saturday and part of today in Pittsburgh, during which time he had conference with W. N. McNair and several other of Mr. Ryan's supporters. Mr. Bonniwell predicted that Mr. Ryan would be nominated and elected. He said:

"We intend to make a real campaign. It will be no such fight as lost the state to Wilson, but we will have a splendid organization in every county. We propose to take up the paramount state issues before the people at the present time and embody them in our platform, and if we can win at the election, carry out our pledges, something heretofore almost unknown in this great commonwealth

New Bridge Not Needed.

County Commissioner Richards, of Clearfield, and County Commissioner Noll, of Center coutny, last week inspected the bridge over the Moshann creek at Philipsburg and decided to ask the court to permit the repairing of the structure, as a new bridge at that point is not needed, in their opinion.

FOURTEEN FOOTBALL DEATHS

175 Badly Hurt During Season—Injuries Fewer Than Last Year.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Fourteen players were killed and 175 were injured in football games in the season which virtually closed. This record of casualties is only slightly below that of 1912, when thirteen players met death and 185 were injured.

These figures were compiled from press reports and published here. The injured include only those who suffered broken bones, torn ligaments, severe strains and sprains and internal injuries.

It is The Best.

Clearfield has a Choral society which has produced some fine and difficult works in the past. The "Tale of Old Japan," to be given tomorrow night, is the best that it has ever attempted. It offers a rare treat to Clearfield.

MRS. SARAH JOHNSON CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Clearfield Resident Ninety-One Years Old Sunday

Sunday Mrs. Sarah Johnson, widow of the late Isaac Johnson, quietly celebrated the ninety-first anniversary of her birth at her home corner of Cherry and Second streets. Her sons and daughter presented her with gifts and made the day a very pleasant one for her.

Mrs. Johnson is an active old lady. Last week she made a dress and apron, sewing by hand, and did excellent work. Despite her age she does considerable housework and is as spry as women of sixty. She gives promise of living five or ten years longer.

Mrs. Johnson is the mother of John Johnson, of Wichita, Kansas; Miss Sallie Nisby, of Kansas, Charles at Seattle, Wash.; Fred, George and Miss Eliza, at home.

Edgar, son of George Johnson and wife, is private secretary of President of the South Dakota college of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, and in a recent issue of the college paper had a song to his alma mater which one of the professors is engaged in setting to music.

SAYS SHE KILLED MARSHALL FIELD, JR.

Woman In Los Angeles Makes Startling Statement.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 23.—Vera Scott, arrested here as an alleged badger game worker, told the police that she shot and killed Marshall Field, Jr., in Chicago several years ago. At the time of his death it was announced that young Field had received his wound in a hunting accident.

The Scott woman asserted that after the shooting Marshall Field gave her $10,000 to leave the country.

She also told the police that she was the woman who shot and killed Reese Prosser on a train in Montana in 1910. Prosser was shot by his divorced wife. She was acquitted on the ground of self defense.

The woman said there were four persons in a room together at the time she shot Field, and all saw the shooting. She went on:

"I fainted. Things were reeling so that I couldn't stand. The next thing I knew I was going away in a cab alone. Field was in another cab. He went to his home, and I went to a small family hotel on the north side. The next day Marshall Field, the father, came to me. He told me to get out of the city, to go to New York, and he gave me $10,000 to use.

"I got about $26,000 out of the Fields for leaving the country. Then I went to the orient. In 1910 I met Leroy Scott, fell in love with him and told my husband that we must get a divorce. I got one against his wishes. That was in Seattle. He followed me when I was going to meet Scott, and I had to shoot him on the train in Montana. I had the trial in Libby, Mont., and was acquitted. Then I married Mr. Scott in Kansas City."

Horses.

The life of the average horse in bondage is twenty-five years, the wild horse about thirty-eight years.

Got Five Deer.

The party of fifteen or twenty hunters from Mahaffey returned home Saturday with five deer.

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REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

With Interest to Date

By REX BEACH

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THIS is the tale of a wrong that rankled and a great revenge It is not a moral story nor is it precisely unmoral, according to the twentieth century, Bradstreet and Dun standard and that is the yard stick with which we measure things nowadays Time was when wrongs were righted by mace and battleax amid fanfares and shoutings but we live in a subtler age an age in which the keenest thrust is not delivered with a poniard nor the oldest scores settled amid applause No longer do the men of great muscle lord it over the weak and puny They toil and lift and do unpleasant duties for the hollow chested big domed men with eye glasses, which is quite as it should be But among the spindle shanked terra cotta dwellers who cower at drafts and eat soda mints the battle wages fiercer than ever Single combats are fought now as then, and the flavor of victory is just as sweet to the pallid man back of a roll top desk as to the swart, bristly baron behind his visored helmet.

In the same way woman is featured as the world's great trouble worker—another relic of mediaeval times, due to the fact that we read too many books The best she gets now is second place Undoubtedly she played the leading role in the earlier, idler days, and that may be why her image is linked with the modern symbol of all that is most fraught with struggle, that may be why the almighty dollar bears the likeness of her head

If you disagree with me thus far, do not read what follows, for to you the story will be flat and unconvincing You will find no motive to inspire the actions of Mr Hanford Likewise if you care for the feminine touch in your reading waste no more time here for unless I change my mind as I go along the paragraph above will contain the last gentle reference to her name All of which may lead you to think this a true story and hence unworthy of perusal

It began at the time Henry Hanford went with the General Equipment company a young salesman full of hope and a somewhat exaggerated idea of his own importance He was selling shears, punches and other machinery used in the fabrication of structural steel In his territory the works of the Atlantic Bridge company, a great plant of rumbling hollow buildings, shaken by the plaint of tortured metal, stuck up like a sore thumb, for while it employed many men and its contracts were among the largest, the General Equipment company had never sold it anything

Hanford convinced himself that it needed more modern machinery, so he laid siege to Jackson Wylie Sr the president and practical owner It took him a month to gain the old man's ear but when he did he laid himself out to sell his goods He analyzed the Atlantic Bridge company's needs and he showed the saving his equipment would effect It meant a big sale and much prestige both of which young Hanford needed at the time so he was vastly encouraged when the bridge builder listened attentively

"I suppose we will have to make a change," Mr Wylie agreed at last "But I've been bothered to death by salesmen and you are the first one to really interest me"

Hanford acknowledged the compliment and further elaborated upon the superiority of the General Equipment company's bridge machinery over that of all rival concerns When he left he felt that he had Mr Wylie Sr "going"

At the office they told him he had a hard nut to crack for the president of the Atlantic Bridge company was given to "stringing" salesmen and was very hard to close with but Hanford smiled That was all the more reason why he wished to make this sale, and the bridge company really did need more up to date machinery

He instituted a vigorous campaign he sent much printed matter, he wrote many letters He was a thorough going young salesman so he studied Mr Wylie's plant from the ground up learning the bridge business in detail so that he might talk with authority He discovered many things that were wrong He spent days in outlining improvements on paper He made the acquaintance of the foremen he cultivated the superintendent he even met Mr Jackson Wylie Jr the sales manager a very polished metallic young man who seemed impressed with his statements and who encouraged him as his father had done

Modern business under our highly developed competitive system is after all done largely on personality and from the attitude of both father and son Hanford began to count his chickens But instead of letting up he redoubled his efforts He spent so much time on the matter that his other work suffered and in consequence his firm called him down He explained his certainty of results and continued to plug with the job notwithstanding its doubts

Sixty days after his first visit he had another interview with Wylie senior who drained him of information and made an appointment for a month later Said Mr Wylie

"You impress me strongly, and I want my associates to hear you Get your proposition into shape and make this same talk to them"

Hanford went away elated, he even bragged a bit to the office and the report got around among the other salesmen that Hanford had really done the impossible and pulled off something big It was a busy month for that young gentleman and when the red letter day arrived at last he went on to Newark to find both Wylies awaiting him

"Well sir are you prepared to make a good argument?" the elder man inquired

"I am" Hanford decided that three months was not long to put in on work of this magnitude after all

"I want you to do your best" the bridge builder continued encouragingly, then led Hanford into the directors' room where to his visitor's astonishment, he beheld fifty men seated "These are our salesmen" announced Mr Wylie He introduced Hanford with the request that they listen intently to what he had to say

It was rather nervous work for Hanford was young but he soon warmed up to it He stood on his feet for two long hours pleading as if for his life He went over the Atlantic plant from end to end showed the economical necessity of new machinery then explained the efficiency of his own appliances He took rival types and picked them to pieces pointing out their inferiority He showed his familiarity with bridge work by going into figures which conclusively demonstrated that the Atlantic's output could be increased at a saving then proved that the General Equipment company was the one concern best fitted to effect the improvement.

It had taken three months of unremitting toil to prepare himself for this exposition, but the young man felt that he had made his case When he took up the cost of the proposed installment, however, Mr Jackson Wylie, Sr, interrupted

"That is all I care to have you cover," he explained "Thank you very kindly, Mr Hanford"

Hanford sat down and wiped his forehead while the other stepped forward amid a general shifting of feet and addressed his employees

"Gentlemen" said he "you have just listened to the best argument I ever heard I purposely called you in from the road so that you might have a practical lesson in salesmanship and learn something from an outsider about your own business I want you to profit by this talk Take it to yourselves and apply it to your own customers Our selling efficiency has deteriorated lately You are getting lazy I want you to wake up and show better results That is all You might thank this young gentleman for his kindness"

When the audience had dispersed Hanford inquired blankly

"Don't you intend to act on my suggestions?"

"Oh no" said Mr Wylie easily "We are doing nicely as it is I merely wanted to address the boys"

"But I've spent three months of hard labor on this! You led me to believe you would put in new equipment"

The younger Wylie laughed as he exhaled a lungful of cigarette smoke

"But I've spent three months of hard labor on this!"

"When we get ready to purchase we will let you know" said he

Six months later the Atlantic Bridge company placed a mammoth order with Hanford's rival concern He was not even asked to figure on it

That is how the thing began Of course the story got out for these Atlantic salesmen were not wanting in a sense of humor Hanford ran into it everywhere Then too his own firm called him to account for those wasted three months implying that something must be wrong with his methods It started a lack of confidence that developed into strained relations There was but one result which Hanford saw coming and was wise enough to forestall by resigning

But it was the ridicule that hurt He was unable to get away from that Had he been devoid of all emotions he might have sworn a vendetta but he did not He merely failed to forget, which is quite the same

It seemed queer that Hanford should wind up in the bridge business himself after drifting through several unsatisfactory positions but that three months of application at the Atlantic plant came in handy after all and he finally took a desk in the office of the Patterson Bridge company He worked hard he was a good salesman and in time he was promoted By and by the story was forgotten by every one except Henry Hanford But he had lost some precious years

When it became known that the English and continental structural shops were so full of work that they could not figure on the mammoth $5,000,000 steel bridge designed to span the Barrata river in Africa and when the royal commission finally advertised from London that time was the essence of this contract Mr Jackson Wylie Sr realized that his plant was in magnificent shape to handle the job with great profit and renown to the Wylie name He sent his son or Jackson Wylie "the second" as he was known since he had become a partner to London armed with the strongest sort of letters to almost everybody in England from almost everybody in America

Two weeks later the Patterson Bridge company was not so aggressive as its more pretentious rival Henry Hanford went abroad on the same mission but Hanford carried no letters of introduction principally because he had no pull

Jackson Wylie the second had been to London frequently so he found things there much to his liking He had friends with headquarters at Prince's and Romano's who were delighted to entertain so prominent an American His letters gave him entree to the clubs and paved his way socially wherever he chose to go

It was Hanford's first trip He arrived with nothing but a grip full of blue prints and no destination outside of the parliament buildings, where he counted upon finding the Barrata bridge commission eagerly awaiting his estimates. Instead he failed not only to find the commission, but anybody who knew anything about it He did locate the offices finally to discover that it was merely a forwarding address He was informed that the commission had convened once and hence was not entirely an imaginative body and on one visit to the office he discovered that Sir Thomas Drummond the chairman was inside, but his clerk with whom Hanford had become acquainted informed him that Mr Jackson Wylie the second from America was closeted with his lordship who could not be disturbed When Hanford got thoroughly in touch with the situation he soon saw that introductions acquaintance and social influence would go further toward landing the Barrata bridge than mere engineering ability or natural capacity It also became plain during his early visits that the work would of necessity go to America inasmuch as no European shop was prepared to complete it on time

Owing to government needs this huge eleven span structure must be on the ground within ninety days from the date of the contract and erected eight months thereafter The commission's clerk a big red faced, jovial fellow informed Hanford that price was not nearly so essential as time of delivery, and while the contract glittered with alluring bonuses and was heavily weighted with forfeits neither bonuses nor forfeitures could compensate for a delay in time Hence it was that the commissioners looked askance at prospective bidders who might in any way fail to complete the task as specified

"And that's why Wylie gets the call eh?" Hanford observed

"I understand he has the highest references" the Englishman said

"Umm Well inasmuch as I can't arrange an interview with any member of the commission suppose you and I go to lunch"

The clerk accepted and thereafter the two saw much of each other This fellow Lowe by name interested Hanford He was a cosmopolite a widely traveled daredevil chap with a cold eye and a firm chin combining a strange mixture of recklessness modesty and liberality of morals He had roamed the far places had fought in a war or two and had led hopes quite as forlorn as the one Hanford was now engaged upon It was this perhaps that drew the two together

In spite of Lowe's help however Hanford found it difficult to obtain any real inside information concerning the Barrata bridge He even experienced difficulty in securing the blue prints he wanted

"It looks pretty tough" Lowe told him one day "I'm afraid you're going to come a cropper This chap Wylie has the rail and he's running well He has opened an office I believe"

"So I understand Well the race isn't over yet and I'm a good stayer This is the biggest thing I ever tackled and it means a lot to me more than you imagine"

"How so"

Hanford related the old story to Lowe's frank amazement "What a rotten trick" the listener remarked

"Yes And I don't forget"

"Well you'd better forget this job It takes influence to get consideration from people like Sir Thomas and Wylie He has more than he needs A fellow without it hasn't a chance Look at me for instance working at a desk Bah! I'm ready to chuck it"

"Ready to try something else eh?"

"That's what And you'd better do the same"

Hanford shook his head "I never quit I can't When my chance at this bridge comes along"—

Lowe laughed

"Oh it will come it always does Sometimes I don't see it, that's all When it comes I want to be ready Meanwhile I think I'll reconnoiter Wylie's new office and find out what's doing"

Day after day Henry Hanford pursued his work doggedly, seeing much of Lowe, something of Wylie's clerk and nothing whatever of Sir Thomas Drummond or the other members of the royal Barrata bridge commission He heard occasional rumors of the social triumphs of Jackson Wylie the second and once met him to be treated with half veiled amusement by that patronizing young man Meanwhile the time was growing short Hanford began to grow restless The firm was not well pleased with his progress

Then the chance came unexpectedly as chance always comes the marvel being not that the blind goddess showed her face but that Hanford was quick enough to recognize her and bold enough to act He had taken Lowe to the Trocadero for dinner and finding no seats where they could watch the crowd had sought out a stall in a quiet corner They had been there but a short time when Hanford recognized a voice from the stall adjoining as belonging to the representative of the Atlantic Bridge company Evidently from the sounds Wylie was giving a dinner party and with Lowe's aid the guests were soon identified as members of the Barrata bridge commission Hanford began to strain his ears but as the meal progressed this became less necessary young Wylie's voice was strident The Wylie conversation had ever been limited largely to the doings of the Wylies their purposes and prospects and having the floor as host on this occasion it was concerning himself his father and their forthcoming Barrata bridge contract that he talked his endeavor being to impress his distinguished guests with the tremendous importance and unsurpassed facilities of the Atlantic Bridge company His experience having been acquired mainly through the handling of municipal contracts and the aldermen incident thereto, he now worked along similar lines, trying to induce Drummond and his associates to accompany him back to America for the purpose of proving beyond peradventure that the Atlantic could handle a $5,000,000 contract with ease

"As if they would go!" Lowe said softly "And yet—by Jove! He talks as if he had the job buttoned up"

The Englishman was strained, alert, his dramatic instinct at play Recognizing the possible value of this unintentional eavesdropping he waved the waiter away knowing better than to permit the rattle of dishes to distract his host

Meanwhile with clinched teeth and smoldering eyes Henry Hanford heard his rival in the next compartment identify the state of New Jersey by the fact that the works of the Atlantic Bridge company were located therein and the Jackson Wylies distinguished it by their residence

"You know gentlemen," Wylie was saying "I can arrange the trip without the least difficulty and I assure you there will be no discomfort I am in constant cipher communication with my father and he will be delighted to afford you every courtesy I can fix it up by cable in a day"

Hanford arose with a word to his guest then paid the bill although the meal was but half over He had closed his campaign! Right then and there he landed the great Barrata bridge contract

The Englishman sensing some unexpected denouement from his friend's action made no comment until they were outside Then he exclaimed

"I say old top what blew off?"

Hanford smiled at him queerly

"The whole top of young Wylie's head if he only knew it It's my day to settle that score and the interest will be compounded"

"I must be stupid"

"Not at all You are very intelligent and that's why I'll need you to help me" Hanford turned upon the adventurer suddenly "Have you ever been an actor?"

Lowe laughed openly

"Never! My people raised me for a gentleman"

"Exactly! Come with me to my hotel We're going to do each other a great favor With your help and the help of Mr Jackson Wylie the second's London clerk I am going to land the Barrata bridge contract"

Hanford had not read the Englishman wrong and when behind locked doors he had outlined his plan the big fellow gazed at him with amazed admiration his blue eyes sparkling

"Gad! That appeals to me" There was no timidity in Lowe's words The two men shook hands

"I'll attend to Wylie's clerk" said the former "and now we'd better rehearse"

"But what makes you so sure you can handle that young fellow?" queried Lowe

"Oh I've studied him the same way I've studied you"

"Beastly complimentary!"

"And since I know definitely that the cipher code is in that office the rest is comparatively easy You leave it to me Now let's get to work"

Back in Newark N J Jackson Wylie Sr was growing impatient In spite of his son's weekly reports he had begun to fret at the indefinite nature of the results If he could only get that royal commission or some member of it to visit the plant he felt sure that he could get the job Mr Jackson Wylie Sr had a mysterious way of closing contracts once he came in personal contact with the proper people In the words of his envious competitors, he had "good terminal facilities." But business was bad, and he had relied upon the certainty of securing this tremendous contract, he had even turned work away so that his plant might be ready for the rush with the result that many of his men were idle and he was running far below capacity But he had his eye upon those English bonuses When his associates rather timidly called his attention to the present state of affairs he handled them roughly and assured them bitingly that he knew his business Nevertheless he wished it was time to submit the bid that had lain for a month upon his desk The magnitude of the figures was getting on his nerves

On the 10th of May he received a cablegram in his own official cipher which translated read

Meet Sir Thomas Drummond chairman Royal Barrata bridge commission arriving Cunard liner Campania 13th stopping Waldorf Arrange personally Barrata contract Caution

The cablegram was unsigned but its address "At Wylie," betrayed not only its destination but also the identity of its sender Mr Jackson Wylie became tremendously excited The last word conjured up bewildering possibilities He was about to consult his associates when it struck him that the greatest caution he could possibly observe would consist in holding his own tongue They had seen fit to criticise his handling of the matter thus far hence he decided to tell them nothing until he had first seen Sir Thomas Drummond He imagined he might then have something electrifying to say He relished it from the bottom too often he had closed too many bridge contracts in his time to mistake the meaning of this visit or of that last word Caution

It was hard work to hold in however and he was at a high state of tension when on the morning of the 14th day of May he strolled into the Waldorf Astoria and inquired at the desk for Sir Thomas Drummond.

There was no Sir Thomas stopping at the hotel, although a Mr T Drummond from London had arrived on the previous afternoon Mr Jackson Wylie placed the heel of his right shoe upon the favorite corn of his other extremity and bore down upon it heavily. He must be getting into his dotage he decided or else the idea of a $5,000,000 job rattled him

At the rear desk he had his card blown up through the tube to "Mr T Drummond" and a few moments later was invited to take the elevator

Arriving at the sixth floor he needed no page to guide him Boots pointed his way to the apartment of the distinguished visitor as plainly as a lettered signboard boots of all descriptions hunting boots, riding boots, street shoes low shoes, pumps, sandals, black ones and tan ones all in a row outside the door Evidently Sir Thomas Drummond traveled in style and had come prepared for emergencies Nothing was missing from the collection unless perhaps a pair of rubber hip boots

A stoop shouldered old man with a marked accent and a port wine nose showed him into a parlor, where the first object upon which Mr Wylie's active eyes lighted was a mass of blue prints on the center table He

Continued on Page 6

EPIGRAMS OF GAYNOR.

There are people who think they are pious when they are only bilious

The last thing we should try to do in this world is to force our religious opinions and prejudices on others

Some people say they do not believe in God even I do not believe them No one can sincerely say that

You ask me to give an interview saying what I would say to the readers of 3,000 newspapers I would say to them to be very careful about believing all they see in the newspapers

I know of no place where there is more philosophy than in a barnyard You can learn much from animals Within their circle they know much more than we do

He who cares to do no more than he is paid for will never be paid for more than he does

Public clamor is almost always in the wrong It is so loud that we think it includes everybody whereas in fact it may include very few One stridulous grasshopper in the angle of a fence makes more noise than the whole noble herd of cattle near by —W J Gaynor Late Mayor of New York

Suspicious.

Ted—You don't seem to be as friendly with him as you used to be Ned—No I'm rather suspicious of him He borrowed some money from me the other day and paid it back —Judge

Followed the Lead.

Teacher Where do we obtain coal Freddie? Freddie—From the coal beds miss Teacher Right! Now, Jimmy where do we obtain feathers? Jimmy—From feather beds miss.

Conscience.

Sunday School Teacher—What is conscience Tommy? Small Tommy—It's what makes a fellow feel sore when he gets found out.—Chicago News

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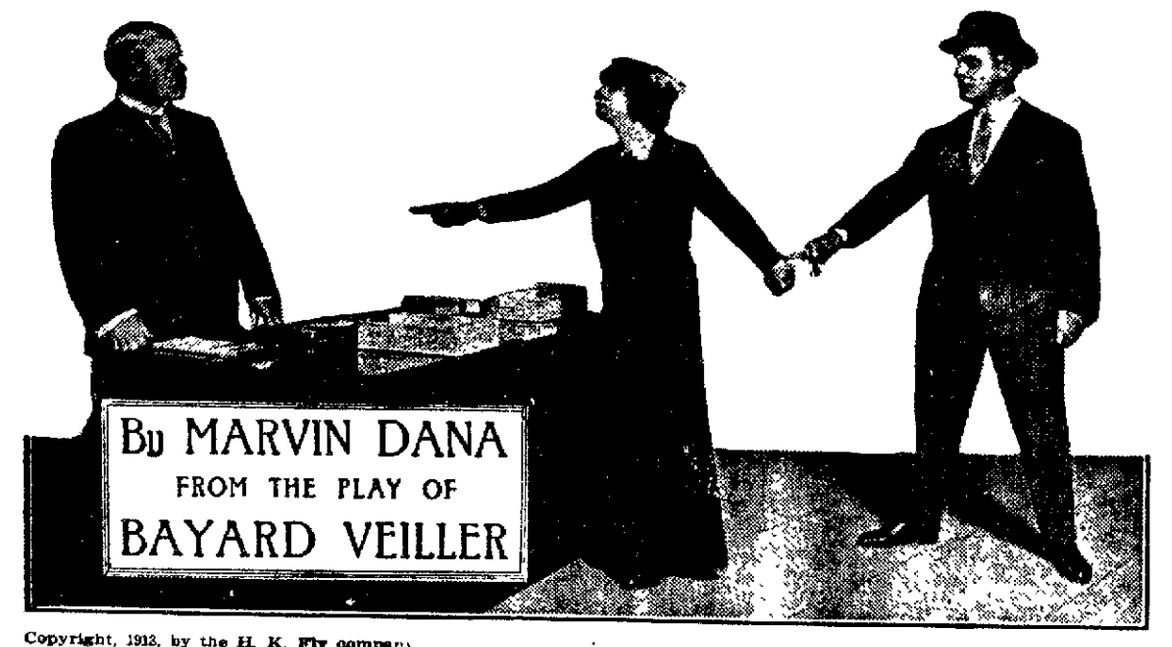

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"Does he understand the arrangement?" was his question.

"No, not yet," Mary admitted, without sign of embarrassment.

Garson was intently considering another phase of the situation, one suggested perhaps out of his own deeper sentiments.

"He must think a lot of you," he said gravely. "Don't he?"

"I—I suppose so."

Garson spoke very softly, but with an intensity that left no doubt as to the honesty of his purpose.

"I'd say throw up the whole game and go to him, if you really care."

There fell a tense silence. It was broken by Mary.

"I married him to get even with his father," she said. "That's all there is to it. By the way, I expect Dick will be here in a minute or two. When he comes just remember not to—enlighten him."

"Mr. Gilder," Fannie announced.

"Any one with him?"

"No, Miss Turner," the maid answered.

"Have him come in," Mary ordered.

Garson made hasty excuses and went out on the heels of the maid. Aggie, however, consulting only her own wishes in the matter, had no thought of flight, and, if the truth be told, Mary was glad of the sustaining presence of another woman. She got up slowly and stood silent, while Aggie regarded her curiously. A moment later the bridegroom entered. He was still clean cut and wholesome. Some sons of wealthy fathers are not after four years' experience of the white lights of town. And the lines of his face were firmer, better in every way. It seemed, indeed, that here was some one of a resolute character, not to be wasted on the trivial and gross things. He caught Mary in his arms with "Hello, dear!" smothered in the kiss he implanted on her lips.

Mary strove vainly to free herself.

"Don't, oh, don't!" she gasped.

Dick relensed his wife and smiled the beatific smile of the newly wed.

"Why not?" he demanded with a smile.

"Agnes!" It was the sole pretext to which Mary could turn for a momentary relief.

The bridegroom faced about and perceived Agnes. He made a formal bow and spoke quietly.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Lynch, but"—a smile of perfect happiness shone on his face—"you could hardly

"Just one," Dick pleaded.

expect me to see any one but Mary under the circumstances. We were married this morning."

Aggie accepted the news with fitting excitement.

"Goodness gracious! How perfectly lovely!"

"You bet it's lovely!" Dick declared. He turned to Mary, his face glowing with satisfaction.

"Mary," he said, "I have the honeymoon trip all fixed. The Mauretania sails at 5 in the morning, so we will"—

"Where is your father?" the bride asked, without any trace of emotion.

"O Lord! I had forgotten all about dad. I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll send dad a wireless from the ship, then write him from Paris."

"What was your promise? I told you that I wouldn't go with you until you had brought your father to me and he had wished us happiness."

"Mary," Dick said reproachfully, "you are not going to hold me to that promise?"

"I am going to hold you to that promise, Dick."

"All right. You pack up what things you need, girlie—just a few, because they sell clothes in Paris. And meantime I'll run down to dad's office and have him back here in half an hour. You will be all ready, won't you?"

"Yes, yes, I'll be ready. Go and bring your father."

"You bet I will!" Dick cried heartily. He would have taken her in his arms again, but she evaded the caress.

"Just one!" Dick pleaded.

"No," the bride replied with determination.

There was silence in the drawing room until the two women heard the closing of the outer door of the apartment. Then, at last, Aggie relieved her pentup emotions in a sigh that was near a groan.

"Oh, gosh!" she gasped. "The poor simp!"

Garson, learning from the maid that Dick Gilder had left, returned just as Mary was glancing over the release with which General Hastings was to be compensated, along with the return of his letters, for his payment of $10,000 to Miss Agnes Lynch.

Mary spoke crisply to Agnes. "And now you must get ready. You are to be at Harris' office with this document at 4 o'clock, and remember that you are to let the lawyer manage everything."

"I don't see the use of all this monkey business," she protested. "All I want is the coin."

"Listen, Agnes. The last time you tried to make a man give up part of his money it resulted in your going to prison for two years."

"But that was so exciting."

"And this way is so safe," Mary rejoined sharply. "Besides, my dear, you would not get the money. My way will. Your way was blackmail. Mine is not. Understand?"

"Oh, sure!" Aggie replied grimly, on her way to the door.

"Mr. Griggs," Fannie announced. There was a smile on the face of the maid, which was explained a minute later, when the visitor was shown into the drawing room, for his presence was of an elegance so extraordinary as to attract attention anywhere—and mirth as well from rihald observers.

Meantime Garson had explained to Mary.

"It's English Eddie. You met him once. I wonder what he wants? Probably got a trick for me. We often used to work together."

"Nothing without my consent," Mary warned.

"Oh, no, no, sure not!" Garson agreed.

Further discussion was cut short by the appearance of English Eddie himself, a tall, handsome man in the early thirties, who paused just within the doorway and delivered to Mary a bow that was the perfection of elegance. Mary made no effort to restrain the smile cause by the costume of Mr. Griggs. Yet there was no violation of the canons of good taste, except in the aggregate. From spats to hat, from walking coat to gloves, every thing was perfect of its kind. Only there was an overelaboration, so that the ensemble was flamboyant. And the man's manners precisely harmonized with his clothes, whereby the whole effect was emphasized and rendered bizarre. Garson took one amazed look and then rocked with laughter.

Griggs regarded his former associate reproachfully for a moment and then grinned in frank sympathy.

"From your costume," Mary suggested, "one might judge that this is purely a social call. Is it?"

"Well, not exactly," Griggs answered with a smile.

"So I fancied," his hostess replied. "So, sit down, please, and tell us all about it."

English Eddie wasted no time.

"Now, look here," he said rapidly, "I've got the greatest game in the world. Two years ago a set of Gothic tapestries worth $300,000 and a set of Fragonard panels worth nearly as much more were plucked from a chateau in France and smuggled into this country."

"Are them things really worth that much?" Garson exclaimed.

"Sometimes more," Mary answered. "Morgan has a set of Gothic tapestries worth half a million dollars."

Griggs went on with his account.

"About a month ago the things I was telling you of were hung in the library of a millionaire in this city." He hitched his chair a little closer to the desk and leaned forward, lowering his voice almost to a whisper as he stated his plan.

"Let's go after them. They were smuggled, mind you, and no matter what happens he can't squeal. What do you say?"

Garson shot a piercing glance at Mary.

"It's up to her," he said. Griggs regarded Mary eagerly as she sat with eyes downcast.

Mary shook her head decisively. "It's out of our line," she declared.

"I don't see any easier way to get half a million," Griggs said aggressively.

"If it were fifty millions it would make no difference. It's against the law."

"Oh, I know all that, of course," Griggs returned impatiently. "But if you can"—

"My friends and I never do anything that's illegal. Thank you for coming to us, Mr. Griggs, but we can't go in, and there's an end of the matter."

"But wait a minute," English Eddie expostulated. "You see, this chap Gilder is"—

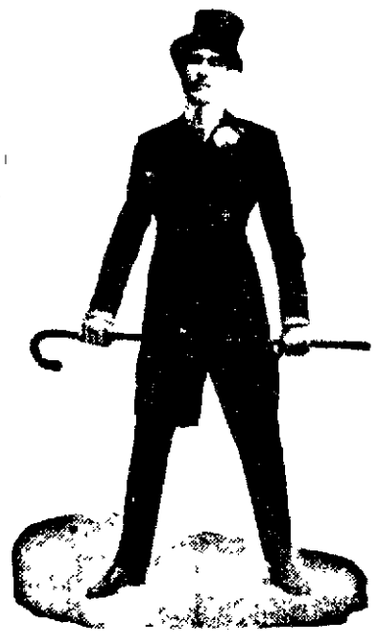
"Gilder?" Mary exclaimed questioningly.

"Yes. You know who he is, the dry goods man."

Mary, however, had regained her self control and his voice was tranquil again as she replied.

"I know, but just the same it's illegal and I won't touch it. That's all there is to it."

"But half a million!" Griggs exclaimed disconsolately. "There's a stake



"English Eddie" Griggs.

worth playing for. Think of it!" He turned pleadingly to Garson. "Half a million, Joe!"

The telephone rang, and Mary excused herself. The instant she was out of the room Griggs turned to Garson anxiously.

"It's a cinch, Joe," he pleaded. "I've got a plan of the house." He drew a paper from his breast pocket and handed it to the forger, who studied it with intent, avaricious eyes.

"It looks easy," Garson agreed.

"It is easy. What do you say?"

"I promised Mary never to"—

"But a chance like this! Anyhow come around to the back room at Blinkey's tonight and we'll have a talk. Will you?"

"What time?"

"Make it early, say 9."

"I'll come," Garson replied half guiltily. And in the same moment Mary re-entered.

Griggs rose and spoke with an air of regret.

"It's 'follow the leader,'" he said, "and since you are against it that settles it."

CHAPTER X.

Garson's Noiseless Gun.

SOMETHING of what was in his mind was revealed in Garson's first speech after Griggs' going.

"That's a mighty big stake he's playing for."

"And a big chance he's taking!" Mary retorted. "No, Joe, we don't want any of that. We'll play a game that's safe and sure."

The words recalled to the forger weird forebodings that had been troubling him throughout the day.

"It's sure enough," he stated, "but is it safe?"

"What do you mean?"

Garson walked to and fro nervously as he answered.

"S'pose the bulls get tired of you

Inspector Burke.

putting it over on 'em and try some rough work?"

"Don't worry, Joe. I know a way to stop it."

"Well, so far as that goes, so do I," the forger said, with significant emphasis.

"Just what do you mean by that?" Mary demanded, suspiciously.

"For rough work," he said, "I have this." He took a magazine pistol from his pocket. It was of an odd shape, with a barrel longer than usual and a bellshaped contrivance attached to the muzzle.

"No, no, Joe," Mary cried. "None of that—ever!"

"Pooh!" The forger exclaimed. "Even if I used it, they would never get on to me. See this?" He pointed at the strange contrivance on the muzzle.

"What is it? I have never seen anything like that before."

"Of course you haven't. I'm the first man in the business to get one, and I'll bet on it. I keep up with the times." He was revealing that fundamental egotism which is the characteristic of all his kind. "That's one of the new Maxim silencers. With smokeless powder in the cartridges, and the silencer on, I can make a shot from my coat pocket, and you wouldn't even know it had been done. And I'm some shot, believe me!"

"Impossible!" Mary ejaculated.

"No, it ain't. Here, wait, I'll show you!"

"Good gracious, not here!" Mary exclaimed in alarm. "We would have the whole place down on us."

Garson chuckled.

"You just watch that dinky little vase at the table across the room there. 'Tain't very valuable, is it?"

"No," Mary answered.

In the same instant, while still her eyes were on the vase, it fell in a cascade of shivered glass to the table and floor. She had heard no sound, she saw no smoke. Perhaps, there had been a faintest clicking noise. She stared dumfounded for a few seconds, then turned her bewildered face toward Garson, who was grinning in high enjoyment.

"Neat little thing, ain't it?" the man asked, exultantly.

"Where did you get it?" Mary asked.

"In Boston, last week. And between you and me, Mary, it's the only model, and it sure is a corker."

That night in the back room of Blinkey's English Eddie and Garson sat with their heads close together over a table.

"A chance like this," Griggs was saying, "a chance that will make a fortune for all of us."

"It sounds good," Garson admitted, wistfully.

"Well," urged Griggs, "what do you say?"

"How would we split it?"

"Three ways would be right," Griggs answered. "One to me, one to you and one to be divided up among the others."

Garson brought his fist down on the table with a force that made the glasses jingle.

"You're on," he said, strongly.

"Fine!" Griggs declared, and the two men shook hands. "Now, I'll get"—

"Get nothing!" Garson interrupted. "I'll get my own men. Chicago Red is in town. So is Dacey, with perhaps a couple of others of the right sort. I'll get them and we'll turn the trick tomorrow night."

"That's the stuff," Griggs agreed, greatly pleased.

But a sudden shadow fell on the face of Garson. He bent closer to his companion and spoke with a fierce intensity that brooked no denial.

"She must never know."

Griggs nodded understandingly.

Mary had gone to her bedroom for a nap. She was not in the least surprised that Dick had not yet returned, though he had mentioned half an hour. At the best there were many things that might detain him—his father's absence from the office, difficulties in making arrangements for his projected honeymoon trip abroad—which would never occur—or the like. At the worst there was a chance of finding his father promptly, and of that father as promptly taking steps to prevent the son from ever again seeing the woman who had so indiscreetly married him.

Yet somehow Mary could not believe that her husband would yield to such paternal coercion. Rather, she was sure that he would prove loyal to her whom he loved through every trouble. At the thought a certain wistfulness pervaded her and a poignant regret that this particular man should have been the one chosen of fate to be entangled within her mesh of revenge. There throbbed in her a heart tormenting realization that there were in life possibilities infinitely more splendid than the joy of vengeance. She would not confess the truth even to her inmost soul, but the truth was there and set her atremble with vague fears.

She had slept, perhaps, a half hour when Fannie awakened her.

"It's a man named Burke," she explained as her mistress lay blinking. "And there's another man with him. They said they must see you."

By this time Mary was wide awake, for the name of Burke, the police inspector, was enough to startle her out of drowsiness.

(To be Continued.)

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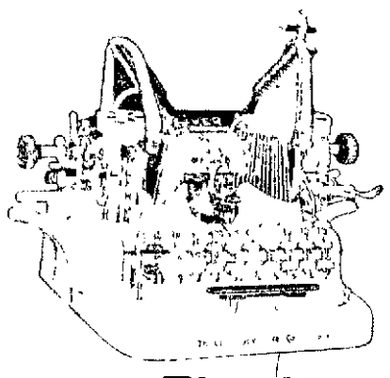

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER, 24, 1913.

COMING EVENTS.

Thanksgiving food sale, old bank building, Nov. 26.
Doll and candy sale, Penn. F. S. rooms, November 26.
"A Tale of Old Japan" at opera house, November 25.
Bazaar, Y. M. C. A. hall, Dec. 5.
Thanksgviling, Nov. 27.

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WORKS BOTH WAYS.

There are some classes of women against whom the law relating to women's employment will militate. These are the women who work in hotels. As women are not permitted to engage in labor more than six day in any one week, more than ten hours in any one day, or more than fifty-four hours in six consecutive days and as hotel keepers do not feel inclined to employ two shifts in a day, it is expected male help will eventually supercede female help in hostelries.

This result of the passage of a law which was intended to be a benefit to women was not foreseen, but the hotel keepers and other employers of labor are likely to think of their own interests first, hence the new law is likely to work hardships to those women and girls who have been employed as waiters, chambermaids and so on in the hotels of the state, work ign several hours longer than is permitted under the new law. No matter what the intent of the law was, its operation is certain to handicap certain classes of female employes.

Take care of that little cold or you will have a big doctor's bill to pay.

PENROSE'S SUCCESSOR.

It is more than probable that the Republican leaders in this state will insist upon giving Penrose another term in the United States senate, the Washington and Democratic parties are looking for a man who can defeat the Republican boss. The Democrats are split into two factions, and as each faction is desirous of controlling the party and securing the fat offices, therefore it is likely that some Democrat too weak to carry his own district will be nominated for United States senator.

The Washington party has plenty of good material in its ranks, from which a man who can defeat, Penrose may be selected. The names of several men who have been prominent in the work of redeeming Pennsylvania from boss rule have been mentioned, among them being that of M. Clyde Kelley the Washington member of congress, who is known to members of the party in Clearfield county. Mr. Kelley would start the race with the record of having beaten John Dalzell for congress last year in the Thirteenth district (Allegheny county). Dalzell, the champion of a high tariff and the representative of special interests, carried that district in 1910 by more than five thousand plurality. In 1912 Kelley carried the district over Dalzell by a plurality of over three thousand.

With an achievement such as that behind him and with his reputation as a friend of the people to aid him Clyde Kelley might to defeat Penrose in the contest for the United States senatorship. The voters of all parties who have grown weary and disgusted with Penroseism would no doubt rally to the support of Mr. Kelley, seeing in his election to the senate an opportunity to get rid of bossism in Pennsylvania for years to come. Mr. Kelley starts in the campaign with the indorsement of four counties, and if he decides to become an opponent of Penrose his candidacy would be supported by every friend of good government.

"ONE DAY MORE."

THE cordage creaks and rattles in the wind,
With freaks of sudden hush; the reeling sea
Now thumps like solid rock beneath the stern,
Now leaps with clumsy wrath, strikes short, and, falling,
Crumbled to whispery foam, slips rustling down
The broad backs of the waves, which jostle and crowd
To fling themselves upon that unknown shore,
Their used familiar since the dawn of time.
Whither this foredoomed life is guided on
To sway on triumph's hushed, aspiring poise
One glittering moment, then the break fulfilled.
One day more
These muttering shoalblains leave the helm to me.
God, let me not in their dull ooze be stranded;
Let not this one frail bark, to hollow which
I have dug out the pith and sinewy heart
Of my aspiring life's fair trunk, be so
Cast up to warp and blacken in the sun,
Just as the opposing wind 'gins whistle off
His cheek swollen mates and from the leaning mast
Fortune's full sail strains forward!
One poor day!
Remember whose and not how short it is.
It is God's day; it is Columbus'.
A lavish day! One day with life and heart
Is more than time enough to find a world.

—"Columbus." James Russell Lowell.

HARVARD'S TITLE IS NOW UNDISPUTED

Victory Over Yale Decisive. Army-Navy Game Next.

New York, Nov. 23. The eyes of the football world are now focused on the Army-Navy game, which is to be played in this city at the Polo grounds on next Saturday. Experts pick the Navy to win.

Harvard, however, following Brickley's victory over Yale last Saturday, is the undisputed champion. The marvelous kicker made five field goals against the Eli eleven. The final score was 15 to 5.

While Harvard showed superiority all through the game, especially in her backfield, it was Brickley's toe that did all her actual scoring. In seven trials Brickley kicked five field goals. Guernsey for Yale had several chances, but kicked only one. Guernsey's chances, however, were not as good as Brickley's.

The Harvard team was able to fight its way down to within easy range of the Blue goal posts. Guernsey had to content himself with long shots. The single other score for Yale was produced by what baseball players would call as a "home."

Brickley was the great star of the Harvard team. Beside kicking field goals he shared with Mahan the honors of making several long runs.

Wilson made the most brilliant showing on the Yale side. He made a number of very good runs. It was Wilson who destroyed Harvard's single chance to score with a touchdown when he caught Brickley on Yale's twenty yard

Fifty thousand people saw the game. The great Harvard stadium did not have an empty seat in it. Every bit of standing room was taken up. This is the first time in twelve years that Harvard has won a game on her own home grounds. Not only that, but it is the first time that Harvard has ever beaten Yale two years in succession. And just one more little thing—its decisive defeat of Yale leaves Harvard the unquestioned football champion of America for the season of 1913.

STRIKE TALK IN FIFTY MILLS

Paterson Threatened With Another Invasion of I. W. W. Leaders.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 23.—Over fifty mills held shop meetings and indorsed the action of the ribbon weavers, 1,500 of whom demanded nine hours work with a strike alternative at the I. W. W. mass meeting.

At the shops' meetings committees drew up the demands which will be presented. They ask that the manufacturers give them nine hours the year round and that an answer be delivered by 9 o'clock on Dec. 1. If the answer is not forthcoming or is not favorable, the weavers will march out in a body and proceed to the I. W. W. headquarters for a mass meeting, when I. W. W. leaders will speak.

Patrick Quinlan has been in Paterson for two or three weeks busily engaged with local I. W. W. leaders. Though he has not as yet come out as leader and agitator in the movement, it is said he will do so.

Collector Malone Gives Bond.

New York, Nov. 24.—Dudley Field Malone, the new collector of the port executed a bond for $320,000, the amount of the surety required by the United States government

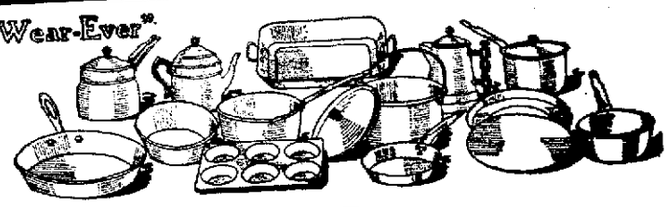
CAPTAIN KETCHAM.

Yale Man Whose Team Put Up a Brave Fight Against Brickley's Toe.

Photo by American Press Association.

Yale fought hard in Saturday's battle, but couldn't win. Captain Ketcham led his men well.

"Wear-Ever"



Any Old Roaster
For
Any Old Rooster

But for **your** Thanksgiving Turkey a "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Roaster is **the** thing. Makes the toughest roast juicy and tender adding that taste that is satisfied only with more. While Wear-Ever costs a little more than the ordinary roaster it is really an economical purchase. Look at its many every day uses:

Steaming Fruit in Jars
Baking on top of stove
Baking bread, biscuits, apples
Baking or Steaming Fish
Steaming Asparagus or Corn
Baking Bacon
Frying Food
A food warmer
A drip pan
A bread or cake box

We also sell the Savory Sheet Iron and Enameled Roasters and the Reed and Dunlap Enameled self basters.

CARVERS? Yes we have them in a great variety of styles and prices.

SPECIAL. To acquaint you with the Wear-Ever line, a one quart handled Sauce Pan regularly selling at 45c for 30c while the stock lasts.

Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Clearfield Hardware Co.
125 Market Street, Clearfield, Penn'a

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Is the Housewife's Greatest Help.

WHAT so tempting to the laggard appetite as a light, flaky, fruit short cake or a delicate hot biscuit?

Royal makes the perfect short cake, biscuit and muffin, and improves the flavor and healthfulness of all risen flour-foods.

It renders the biscuit, hot-bread and short cake more digestible and nutritious, at the same time making them more attractive and appetizing.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for the preparation all the year round of perfect foods.

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

Equipped With Every Facility

For handling accounts in a prompt and reliable manner—this bank solicits the business of corporations, firms and individuals.

If you have need for a satisfactory banking service—we can fill it, and also extend to you the protection of our Capital, Surplus and Stockholder's, Liability of over

$600,000.00

Clearfield National Bank
U. S. Depository

One of the Extraordinary Attractions of the Season

THE BOSTON OCTETTE

.... AT THE ....

NEW OPERA HOUSE, CLEARFIELD, PA.

Friday, Nov. 28, at 8:30

Admission, $1.00, 75c and 50c

Season Tickets, good for this and the Four Following Attractions, $1.75

The County National Bank
OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits,	$1,065,000
Total Resources	4,000,000

Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the extent of its total resources have enabled it in the past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to discuss your banking needs with you.

The Clearfield Progress Gives all the News While It's News.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEW OPERA HOUSE **TONIGHT**

Big Feature Picture Program

"THE WAR CORRESPONDENTS"

A Special 4 REEL FEATURE full of Clean Excitement and Fast Action. In addition to our regular program

THE HAUNTED BRIDE
THE GIRL AND THE BANDIT
THE LAST GAMBLE
JOHN THE WAGONER

8 REELS IN ALL 8

ADULTS 10c CHILDREN 5c
First Show starts at 7:00 o'clock

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Cora Haley, of Curwensville, spent the day in town

Mrs. Paul Bailey is the guest of Philipsburg friends.

Mrs. Percy Smith, of Curwensville, was in town yesterday.

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell spent Sunday with friends in Philipsburg

Mrs. D. L Krebs and Mrs J K. Merton are home from Philadelphia

Miss Mary Kelly, of Curwensville spent several days last week with friends in town

Joseph Knapper, mine inspector, of Philipsburg, was a visitor to Clearfield Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs T. H Murray are in Clifton Springs where they expect to spend some time

Miss Gussie Gardlock and Mrs Charles Miller of Curwensville were town shopper yesterday

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell spent the latter part of last week with Mr and Mrs Charles Knapper in Philipsburg

Mr. and Mrs Isaac Norris, of Curwensville, spent Sunday at the home of L C Norris South Second street

Henry Powell, of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with his parents, Mr and Mrs. Harry Powell on Second street

Mrs. H H. Thmopson, wife of Dr Thompson, and daughter Mary, of Philipsburg, visited friends in Clearfield Saturday

Charles Hoffman and family removed from Morrisdale to Clearfield where Mr. Huffman will work for the Witmer Steele Lumber company

Mrs J Lewis Irwin and her guest Mrs William Hamler of Corning N Y., left on Saturday for Pittsburgh where they will visit Mrs Raymond Willey

Mrs J K Mahaifey and her daughter Anne left today for their home in Pittsburgh, after spending the summer with Mrs Mahaifey's mother Mrs A R Powell

The Misses Della and Miriam Anderson arrived home today from the Northwestern University Evanston Ill, to take part in the Choral society which will be given to-morrow evening

John L Gilliland, cashier of the County National bank, and his son Harold left this morning at 8 15, P R R for Fort Collins Colo, where they will make their home Mr and Master Harold take with them the best wishes of their many friends for a prosperous and happy life in the west.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Joseph F Wood eighty four died at Bordentown N J from hardening of the arteries

John Eastman Clark sixty-three head of the department of education at Boston university died in Boston of toxic poisoning

Colonel Charles M Clure U S A commanding the Thirtieth Infantry stationed in Alaska died at Fort William H Seward

Moses A Packard Jr a civil war veteran and for many years a well known shoe manufacturer at Brockton Mass died, aged seventy years

Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch, wife of Lieutenant Thomas W Fitch U S N retired daughter of William Tecumseh Sherman died at Gulfport Miss

Francis N Barton sixty one for twenty-five years a leading merchant of Watertown Conn is dead at his home there He was formerly postmaster at Milton Conn

Joshua H Curtis eighty three, died at his home in Hackettstown N J, of old age. Mr Curtis was the last of the citizens who donated the original ten acres of ground for the Centenary Collegiate Institute

MORE TROOPS ON BORDER.

Battleship New Hampshire Leaves Tuxpan—Washington Optimistic.

Washington Nov 23 – An order from the war department increasing by a full regiment the force of United States troops along the border and a dispatch from Rear Admiral Fletcher that the battleship New Hampshire had left Tuxpan the center of the oil interest danger zone—for Vera Cruz were the chief developments in the Mexican situation

Learning from press dispatches that there is fighting near Juarez—opposite El Paso—and following repeated appeals from the Texas congressional delegation Secretary Garrison decided to add to the strength of the border patrol

It was said at the war department that one of the two infantry regiments is to be ordered immediately to Fort Bliss near El Paso for the purpose of freeing one of the cavalry regiments now stationed at that fort for active duty along the international line in the execution of the neutrality laws The choice will fall upon the Sixteenth infantry, now at the presidio San Francisco or the Twentieth infantry stationed at Fort Douglas near Salt Lake City

To Defend El Paso.

To serve as a garrison and defend El Paso from any possible attack from the south of the line or to police the city in case of rioting it was said that the infantry organization would be as serviceable as the mounted soldiers On the other hand not being as mobile the infantry could scarcely fill the place of cavalry on the border patrol

Reports of threatened disorders near Laredo far to the east of El Paso also reached the war department but General Bliss who transmitted them at the same time informed the Washington officials that he had dispatched another squadron of the Third cavalry from Fort Sam Houston San Antonio to re enforce the squadron already there

With the feeling of apprehension as to the safety of the oil tanks near Tuxpan allayed by pledges from the rebel leaders that there would be no violation of private rights there many officials were [illegible] relieved

Rear Ad[illegible] Fletcher's dispatch [illegible] to the [illegible] of the New Hampshire fr[illegible] [illegible] tion with [illegible] Mex[illegible] that they w[illegible] interests [illegible] dence of [illegible] Tuxpan and [illegible]

Secretary [illegible] Huerta w[illegible] on in [illegible] United States and [illegible] The indications are that the [illegible] which the president has been pursuing for some time will be [illegible] indefinitely although neither the president nor Mr Bryan will discuss the matter The president believes he can outwit Huerta and that Huerta will topple by his own weakness

37 SLAYERS SEEK PARDONS.

Apply to Jersey Board, Which May Sit This Week

Trenton N J Nov 23 Thirty seven murderers in the New Jersey state prison are included among 300 convicts who have made application to the state court of pardons at its November term for pardons and paroles The court will consider the applications at a date to be set later probably this week

Of the murderers there are many long termers but only one life man has applied for release He is Bartholomew Zdanowicz, who was sentenced Sept 29, 1903, from Mercer county He murdered a woman in this city

It is time to be thinking about those Xmas photos. Have the McDowell Studio make them for you Nov 21—3t

Thanksgiving Food Sale.

The Junior Auxiliary of the hospital will hold a sale of mince pies cakes cranberries, salted nuts, candy and other good things for Thanksgiving dinner, on Wednesday afternoon, November 26, in the room formerly occupied by the Clearfield National bank. Nov 21, 5t.

The Talk of the Town

Spend Only 35c a Day

BENEFIT AND DELIGHT THE WHOLE FAMILY

SAVE UP TO $235

Sheeder's CHRISTMAS MUSICAL CLUB

(Co-Operative—Limited to 50 Members. Membership Fee $1.00. Refunded on demand if you decide not to buy or if your application is rejected.)

$225.00 FOR A **$300 PIANO** Pay only **$5.00 Down** and **$1.50 Weekly** thereafter, no interest.

$288.00 FOR A **$400 Player Piano** Pay only **$10 Down** and **$2.50 Weekly** thereafter, no interest

¶ One can readily appreciate the real saving to you, when you realize that all Baumeister and Archer Pianos offered in this Christmas Club are sold from "Factory to Home" direct and that every instrument is from 25 to 35 per cent. less than any dealer or carry-all can sell Pianos of the same grade.

¶ It's a simple analysis—a dealer must pay the jobber's profit who in turn must pay the manufacturer's profit before selling to you. We as manufacturers sell you direct, charging only a legitimate profit.

¶ This helpfnl Christmas Co-Operative Club can save you as much as $235.00 from prices for same quality advertised elsewhere.

¶ This is not a Club that confines you to one "cheap" (?) Piano or Player Piano. It is a genuine opportunity to buy the Piano you want and at a big saving.

Guaranteed Absolutely

¶ We guarantee the Baumeister and Archer Player Pianos in every respect or money refonded. Compare this guarantee with the rambling statements ordinarilly furnished. We SAY: Use any one of these instruments 30 days. Return it if you don't like it and Get Your Money Back.

¶ Join the Christmas Club at once and be sure of your buying privilege. Select the instrument later if you prefer, but would advise you to select now as we cannot possibly increase the membership above 50 members in this club as we are rushed with orders to such an extent that we now have orders in the factory that cannot be delivered at the Clearfield store before Dec. 1st and our factory is working over time and will be until 1914.

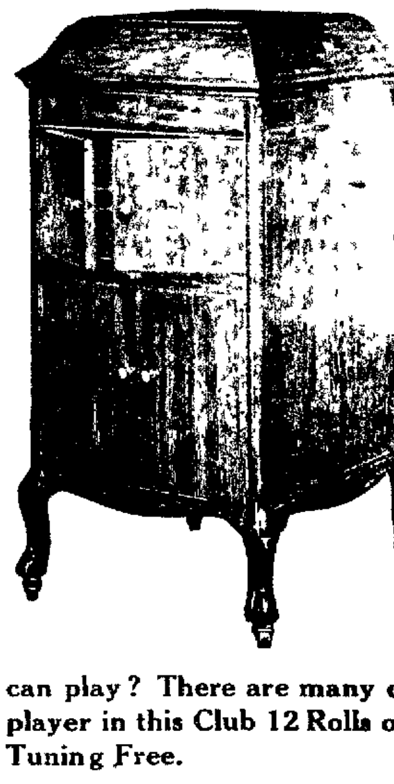
SEND THIS COUPON—SAVE UP TO $235

Send me full information about Christmas Musical Club.

Name ____________

Address ____________

C. P. Nov. 24'13



... VICTROLAS ...

¶ Better get your order in now for a Victrola for Christmas or you may wait for 30 or 60 days after Xmas for your choice.

¶ Last year the Victor Company were 58000 machines short on their Xmas orders. The conditions wili be no better this year. We just received an order that should have been here thirty days ago but this style has a greater demand than the Victor Co. can produce. What can we expect Xmas week? Don't delay.

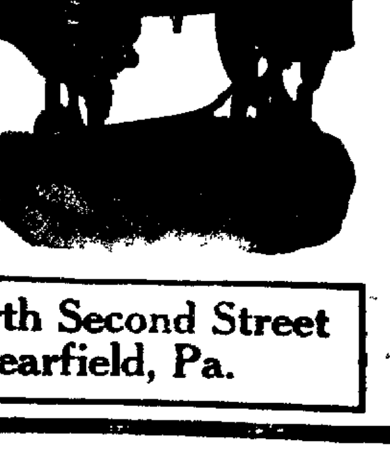
Victrolas $15, $25, $40, $50, $75, $100, $150 and $200 in stock.

Exchange Your Seldom Used Piano

¶ If you have a seldom played piano in your home we will allow you its full value in exchange and take it as first payment on a Baumeister, Archer, Radle or Biddle Player Piano. Why not have a Piano the man of the house can play? There are many days and years of solid enjoyment in it for the whole family. We give with every player in this Club 12 Rolls of your own selection, Player Bench, Scarf, Free Delivery and One Year's Expert Tuning Free.

White Sewing Machine Christmas Club

¶ Every woman who is going to buy a machine in this Club should know that WHITE SEWING MACHINES are the best in the world.



Club Plan, Pay $2.00 Down when ordering and $1.00 weekly. This Special Club Offer closes on Xmas Eve at 10 o'clock.

Our $65 Machine	Club Price $39.50	Our $80 Machine	Club Price $54.50
" $70 "	" " 44.50	" $22.50 "	" " 16.50
" $75 "	" " 49.50		

Send FOR OUR FREE CATALOG OF MACHINES. 10 per cent. discount for cash

Sheeder's Music House, 28 North Second Street Clearfield, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

DAINTIES FOR VEGETARIANS.

FOR those who require a nourishing substitute for meat any of the dishes mentioned below are worthy of attention.

Carrot Pudding.—Take one cupful each of grated carrots, potatoes, chopped suet, flour, raisins and currants, one-half cupful of molasses, a little soda and salt and a teaspoonful of all kinds of spice. Steam three hours and serve with cream.

A Highly Seasoned Dish.

Lentils in Tomato Sauce.—Take two cupfuls of lentils, a large sliced onion, half a can of tomatoes, a tablespoonful of butter, a dash of paprika and salt to taste. Soak the lentils overnight. Drain. Add fresh water and stew until nearly render and the liquor is absorbed. Then add tomato, onion and seasonings and cook until a thick puree. Serve hot with brown bread.

Baked Onions en Casserole.—Peel the onions, cook for ten minutes in boiling salted water, drain and place in a buttered casserole dish. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and pour white sauce over them. Strew crumbs over the top and bake covered for twenty minutes. Uncover and brown. Serve in the dish in which cooked.

Served With Fried Bread.

Stuffed Tomatoes and Rice.—Heat a cupful of rice slowly in well flavored stock. Choose as many smooth medium sized tomatoes as are required. Cut a piece from the top of each and with a saltspoon remove the pulp. Season the inside of the tomatoes. Fill the cavity with the cooked rice, put a tiny pat of butter on top, stand on a buttered plate and bake for ten or fifteen minutes. Serve hot on small croutons of fried bread.

Cream of Beet Soup.—Take four bunches of beets, pare, grate and strain through a cloth. Put into an enameled saucepan, place on the fire and let pulp scald. Let a pint of milk come to the boiling point, pour it into the saucepan with the hot beet juice and add a saltspoonful of salt. Mix two tablespoonfuls of butter with two of sifted flour and stir into the soup and continue stirring until the soup is as thick as cream.

Anna Thompson

WITH INTEREST TO DATE

Cotinnued From Page 2.

knew those drawings. He had figured on them himself. He likewise noted a hatbox and a great, shapeless English bag, both plastered crazily with hotel and steamship labels from every quarter of the world. It was plain to be seen that Sir Thomas was a globe trotter.

"Mr Drummond begs you to be seated," the valet announced, with what semed an intentional accent on the "Mr.," then moved silently out.

Mr. Wylie remarked to himself upon the value of discreet servants. They were very valuable, very hard to get. This must be some lifelong servitor of his lordship's family.

There was no occasion to inquire the identity of the tall, florid Englishman in tweeds who entered a moment later, a bundle of estimates in his hand. "Sir Thomas Drummond, Chairman of the Royal Barrata Bridge Commission," was written all over him in large type.

His lordship did not go to the trouble of welcoming his visitor, but scanned him sharply through his glasses.

"You are Mr Jackson Wylie, Sr., he demanded abruptly.

"That is my name."

"Owner of the Atlantic Bridge company of Newark, N. J.?"

"The same."

"You received a cablegram from your son in London?"

"Yes, your lordship."

Sir Thomas made a gesture as if to forego the title.

"Let me see it."

Mr. Wylie produced the cablegram, and Drummond scanned it hastily. Evidently the identification was complete.

"Does any one besides your son and yourself know the contents of this message?"

"Not a soul."

"You have not told any one of my coming?"

"No, sir."

"Very well." Sir Thomas deliberately tore the cablegram into small bits, then tossed the fragments into a waste paper basket before waving his caller to a chair. He was very cold, very forceful.

"Do you understand all about this bridge?" he demanded brusquely. Wylie senior nodded.

"Can you build it in the time specified?"

"With ease."

"Have you submitted your bid?"

"Not yet. I"—

"What is the amount of your proposal?"

The president of the Atlantic Bridge company gasped. This was bolder than anything he had ever experienced. Many times he had witnessed public officials like Sir Thomas Drummond approach this delicate point, but never with such a matter of fact certainty and lack of moral scruple. Evidently, however, this Englishman had come to trade and wanted a direct answer. There was no false pose, no romance here. But Jackson Wylie, Sr., was too shrewd a business man to name a rock bottom price to begin with. The training of a lifetime would not permit him to deny himself a liberal leeway for hedging; therefore he replied cautiously:

"My figures will be approximately £1,400,000." It was his longest speech thus far.

For what seemed an hour to the bridge builder Sir Thomas Drummond gazed at him with a cold, hard eye, then folded his papers, rolled up his blue prints, placed them in the big traveling bag and carefully locked it.

When he had finished he flung out this question suddenly:

"Does that include the commissioners?"

Up to this point Mr. Jackson Wylie had spoken mainly in monosyllables.

"I shall ask you to add £200,000 to your price."

Now he quit talking altogether. It was no longer necessary. He merely shook his head in negation. He was smiling slightly.

"Then I shall ask you to add £200,000 to your price," his lordship announced without a quaver. "Make your bid £1,600,000 and mail it in time for Wednesday's boat. I sail on the same ship. Proposals will be opened on the 25th. Arrange for an English indemnity bond for 10 per cent of your proposition. Do not communicate in any manner whatsoever with your son except to forward the bid to him. He is not to know of our arrangement. You will meet me in London later. We will take care of that £200,000 out of the last 40 per cent of the contract price, which is payable thirty days after completion, inspection and acceptance of the bridge. You will not consult your associates upon leaving here. The figures are easy to remember—£1,600,000; £1,400,000 to you. I am pleased with the facilities your plant offers for doing the work. I am confident you can complete the bridge on time, and I beg leave to wish you a very pleasant—'Good day.'"

Wylie senior did not really come to until he had reached the street; even then he did not know whether he had come down the elevator or through the mail chute. Of one thing only was he certain, he was due to retire in favor of his son. He guessed he needed a trip through the Holy Land with a guardian and a nursing bottle. He paused on the curb and stamped on his corn for a second time.

"Oh, I'm an idiot!" he declared savagely. "I could have gotten £1,600,000 to start with, but—by gad, Sir Thomas is the coldest blooded thing I ever went against! I can't help but admire him."

Having shown a deplorable lack of foresight, Mr. Wylie determined to make up for it by an ample display of hindsight. If the profits on the job were not to be so large as they might have been, he would at least make certain of them by obeying instructions to the letter. He made out the bid himself. He mailed it with his own hand that very afternoon. He put three blue stamps on the envelope, although it required but two. Then he called up an automobile agency and ordered a town car his wife had admired. He decided that she and the girls might go to Paris for the fall shopping—he might even go with them, in view of that morning's episode.

For ten days he stood the pressure, then on the morning of the 24th he called his confreres into the directors' room, that same room in which young Hanford had made his talk a number of years before. Inasmuch as it was too late now for a disclosure to affect the opening of the bids in London he felt absolved from his promise to Sir Thomas.

"Gentlemen, I have the honor to inform you," he began pomposuly, "that the Barrata bridge is ours! We have the greastest structural steel job of the decade." His chest swelled with justifiable pride.

"How? When?" they questioned.

He told them of his terse yet comprehensive interview at the Waldorf ten days previous, enjoying their expressions of amasement to the full and explaining in detail the difficulties he had surmounted in securing such liberal figures from Sir Thomas.

"We were ready to take the contract for £1,300,000, as you will remember, but by the exercise of some diplomacy"—he roughed modestly—"I may say, by the display of some firmness and independence, I succeeded in securing a clean profit of $500,000 over what we had expected." He accepted their congratulations with becoming diffidence.

Of course his statement created a sensation, but it was as nothing to the sensation that followed upon the receipt of a cablegram the next day which read:

At-Wylie, Newark, New Jersey.

Terrible mistake somewhere. We have lost. Am coming home today.

Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., also went home that day, by carriage, for, after raving wildly of treachery and cursing the name of some English nobleman, unknown to most of his hearers, he collapsed, throwing the office into confusion. There were rumors of an apoplectic stroke. Some one telephoned for a physician, but the president of the Atlantic Bridge company only howled at him when he came.

What bit the old man deepest was the fact that he could not explain to his associates; that he could not even explain to himself as yet. He could make neither heads nor tails of the affair, for his son was on the high seas and could not be reached. Even when that sorrowful young man arrived, a week after the shock, the father could gather nothing except the bare details at first.

It seemed that the Royal Barrata bridge commission had met on the 25th day of May for the second time in its history with Sir Thomas Drummond in the chair. In the midst of an ultra-British solemnity the bids were opened and read—nine of them, two Belgian, one German, two French, one English, one Scottish and two American.

The only proposals that conformed to the specifications in every respect were the last named. They were perfect. The Atlantic Bridge company of Newark, N. J., offered to do the work as specified for £1,600,000. The Patterson Bridge company, through its authorized agent, Mr. Henry Hanford, named a price of £1,550,000. The rest was but a matter of detail.

Jackson Wylie the second spread his hands in a gesture of despair.

"And I thought I had it cinched all the time," said he dolefully.

"You had it cinched!" bellowed his father. "You ruined it all! Why in h—l did you send him over here?"

"I? Send who?"

"That man with the boots! That lying, thieving scoundrel, Sir Thomas Drummond, of course."

The younger Wylie's face showed blank, uncomprehending amazement.

"Sir Thomas Drummond was in London all the time. I saw him daily," said he.

And then Wylie senior began to see clearly for the first time. He did not rave, however. He was stunned. It took him months to taste the full bitterness of it. And even then he might never have understood the matter thoroughly had it not been for a missive he received through the mail. It was a bill from a London shoe store for twelve pairs of boots of varying styles made out to Henry Hanford and marked "Paid."

Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., noted with unspeakable chagrin that the last word was heavily underscored in ink, as if by another hand.

Hagenbeck Was a Hustler.

Carl Hagenbeck was the most renowned animal collector and dealer in the world. He supplied nearly all the menageries and zoos in three continents. He kept his animals in a large park at Stellingen, near Hamburg. During his last years he did not go far from home and took no risks from wild animals. In 1905 the German government asked him if he would furnish 1,000 dromedaries, provide saddles for each and transport them thousands of miles from East Africa to German Southwest Africa and have the first shipment of 300 beasts ready in three months. He said that he could. He sent his brother and other trusty men to do the buying and set sail in a vessel he had chartered and fitted up especially for the purpose. He could not find any saddle to suit him, so he invented one and had the saddlers of Hamburg make them. He had his first shipment delivered in three months, and then the rest of the thousand were furnished. The German government was so pleased with the animals, their quality and the speed of their delivery that it took another thousand of them from him.—Christian Herald.

Blundered.

Shortly after an angry looking couple had flounced out of the chapel the pastor of a busy church presented a perplexed countenance before the busy sexton.

"As you know," said he, "I am new in this parish and new in the city. Perhaps there are a few things I ought to know. Why, for instance, do so many people who never attend service in this church wish to be married here?"

"Because our church," said the sexton, "has the name of turning out the youngest and handsomest brides in town. Our reputation for good works is dwarfed by our reputation for good looks, especially among brides. To say that a woman is married in this church is equivalent to saying that she is good looking. We are not supposed to deal in brides of any other description."

"No wonder," groaned the pastor, "that that plain looking woman went away in a huff. I earnestly advised her to be married in her own parish."

TWO CAPTAINS.

Storer, Leader of Harvard Eleven, and Ketcham of Yale Were Both Confident.

Photos by American Press Association.

On the eve of the football game between Harvard and Yale both teams were equally confident of victory. Light practices were held the day before the contest, and the twenty-two men who took part were in fine trim. Captain Storer (top) of Harvard and Captain Ketcham (below) of Yale expressed the opinions that their respective teams would be victorious.

$250,000 FIRE LAID TO THE SUFFRAGETTES

Offices of Organization Wrecked by Infuriated Citizens.

Oxford, England, Nov. 22.—A large lumber yard on the Thames was burned to the ground, with a loss of $250,000. The fire was of an incendiary nature and undoubtedly the work of a militant suffragette arson squad. Confirmation of this belief is given by a number of placards picked up about the scene of destruction by the police.

The following words were written on one, "Send the bill to Chancellor Lloyd-George tonight," while another bore this inscription, "Democracy never has been a menace to poverty." This sentence is an excerpt from one of Chancellor Lloyd-George's speeches.

Shortly after the fire was discovered the belief that suffragettes were responsible spread all over the city, and a band of infuriated citizens visited the offices of a local suffragette society and wrecked them. All of the furniture and a large quantity of woman suffrage literature were hurled into the street.

Suffragette Fined.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Miss Lucy Burns, the capital's first militant suffragette, paid a fine of $1 in police court for chalking the White House sidewalks with "Votes For Women."

The judge proposed to release Miss Burns on her personal bond not to repeat the offense, which is a violation of a city ordinance.

"I want this thing settled and over with," said Miss Burns, so the court made it $1, and she left, the center of admiration of her sisters.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Two robbers held up a Lincoln (Neb.) street car and killed Fred Wise, a passenger.

Charles Deitz, thirty-five, an electrician, at Braddock, Pa., shot his wife, his mother-in-law and himself. Deitz will die.

The New York board of regents fixed Jan. 2 for the inauguration of the State university and state commissioner of education.

Albert Zinkie, forty-four, of Chicago shot and killed his mother and himself. A note said the two were "hard up and better off dead."

The explosion of a package, contents unknown, started a fire that injured five men and caused $5,000 damage in an express office in Boston.

While returning from a country school George Ladd of Cumberland, Wis., thirteen years old, was kicked to death in a fight with two schoolmates.

James Ryan and C. P. Bertsche, leaders of the Chicago "clairvoyant ring," were found guilty. They swindled Mrs. Hope L. McEldowney of New Salem, Wis., out of $15,500.

Seven state board of health laboratory employees at Jackson, Miss., went into quarantine afflicted with diphtheria. Infection resulted from germs sent for examination.

Emperor Franz Josef of Austria, Eugenie, empress of the French, and Charles de Lesseps would be invited to attend the Panama canal opening as guests of the United States under a resolution introduced in the house.

FACE BIG STRIKE.

Seek to Adjust Grievances of General Electric Employees.

Schenectady, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Unless an adjustment of their grievances is made at once the more than 12,000 employees of the General Electric company will go on strike. Officials of twenty-five unions, embracing men and women in every department of the big plant, made this announcement.

The workers demand that two discharged employees, Frank Dujay, president of the Electrical Trades alliance, and Mabel Leslie, chairman of the girls' committee of the Electrical Workers, be reinstated.

DYNAMITE CAR WRECKED.

Six Dying as Result of Explosion Following Collision.

Bellaire, O., Nov. 22.—A car containing twelve miners collided with a car hauling 250 pounds of dynamite near the entry of the Pultney mine of the George M. Jones Coal company here, and all the men were injured, six fatally.

Both cars left the rail and plunged into the supports, precipitating tons of slate and earth on top of the men. It is considered remarkable the powder failed to explode, which would have blown the men to bits.

An Absolute Vacuum.

Q.—When a bottle of milk is emptied it contains air; when the air is pumped out there is a vacuum. My friends cannot tell what is in the bottle. Can you explain?

A.—But the air cannot be entirely pumped out. Humans so far have not secured an absolute vacuum. If they could, then the bottle by some is supposed to contain ether. But the existence of ether has not been proved. And then the bottle might contain three or four septillions free electrons, all beyond human research to discover.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

A Cosmic Reflection.

"Here," said the man of pensive mien, "is something that I dashed off in an idle hour."

"Well," said the man beside the waste basket, "that's no reason for printing it. There is no use of idly consuming both time and space."—Washington Star.

Xmas Gifts Like These For Babbitt Trademarks

B. T. Babbitt's Premium List is one of the largest in the country. All kinds of valuable and serviceable article are included. There is nothing among them that you would not be proud to own. And you can select whatever you wish by merely saving the trademarks from

BABBITT'S SOAPS AND CLEANERS

You already know the value and economy of Babbitt products—how helpful and labor-saving they are about the house. In addition to giving you your "money's worth" in soap and cleanser, we are giving you valuable premiums.

Start the "Babbitt Habit" today.
Send for beautiful new Illustrated Premium Catalogue, to
B. T. BABBITT, Inc., P. O. BOX 1776 New York City

Save up your trademarks for Christmas

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY—Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

CURFEW

¶ Curfew is a preventive measure. Children are the wards of the state, and it is the duty of civil authority to protect their morals as well as their bodies. It is easier to prevent the beginning of crime than to reform the confirmed criminal. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

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C.C.S.

Clearfield Choral Society

PRESENTS

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"A Tale of Old Japan"

A CANTATA WITH ORCHESTRA ACC., by Samuel Coleridge-Taylor

H. Clark Thayer

CONDUCTOR

MARTHA B. JAMES, Accompanist

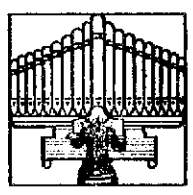
NEW OPERA HOUSE

Tuesday Evening **Nov. 25**

D. A. HENDERSON, Tenor

ADMISSION:

50c, 75c and $1.00



WM. E. STRASSNER, Baritone

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Who's Your Tailor?

The Quality Shop

STERN & STERN

14 Second St. Clearfield, Pa.

ALL IN READINESS FOR BIG WEDDING

Miss Wilson's Trousseau and Gifts Fill Dozen Trunks.

ALL ATTENDANTS ON HAND

White House Taxed to Utmost Capacity—Diplomats Will Not Wear Gorgeous Uniforms, but Army and Navy Aids Will—House Party to Continue After the Wedding.

13 PRINCIPALS AT 13TH WHITE HOUSE WEDDING.

Clergyman—The Rev. Sylvester W. Beach of Princeton.
Bride—Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson of Washington.
Bridegroom—Francis B. Sayre of Lancaster, Pa., and New York.
Maid of Honor—Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson of Washington.
Best Man—Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell of Labrador.
Bridesmaids—Miss Eleanor R. Wilson of Washington, Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore, Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott of Princeton, Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, Ga.
Ushers—Benjamin B. Burton of New York, Dr. De Witt Scoville Clark, Jr., of Salem, Dr. Gilbert Horrax of Boston, Charles E. Hughes, Jr., of New York.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson's trousseau has arrived at the White House, and most of it is packed in trunks ready to ship to Williamstown, Mass., the future abode of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre. There will be at least a dozen trunks containing the linens, personal gifts and trousseau.

Announcement was made by the dean of the diplomatic corps, M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, that the members of the corps were not to wear their full dress uniforms, but simple afternoon dress at the wedding Tuesday. On the other hand a gorgeous note will be struck by the army and navy aids, who will be ablaze with all their finery. The aids will be Colonel W. W. Harts, U. S. A.; Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N.; Captain Needham Jones, U. S. N., and Lieutenants Calloway, Landon and Todd of the navy; Lieutenants Glazel, Doris, Rockwell, Aleshire and Mehassy of the army and Lieutenant Wirgman of the marine corps.

Mexican Official to Attend.

Among the diplomatic acceptances to the invitations received was that of Don A. Algara R. de Terreros, first secretary and charge d'affaires of the Mexican embassy here.

The White House house party, which will continue until after the wedding, is being increased daily. A number of out of town guests, elderly relatives of the bridegroom, have gone to a nearby hotel because of lack of room at the White House, but they spend the greater part of their time at the executive mansion.

Mr. Sayre came to Washington Thursday and was a guest at the White House until he went to be the guest of Associate Justice and Mrs. Hughes. His brother, the Rev. John Nevin Sayre, who has just returned from China, where he has been engaged in missionary work, arrived and is also a Hughes guest. Miss Alice Nevin and Miss Blanche Nevin of Lancaster, Pa., the two maiden aunts of the bridegroom, were due Sunday. It was at their home that Mr. Sayre and Miss Wilson first met.

Miss Marjorie Brown, the second cousin of the bride, who will be one of the bridesmaids, has arrived from Atlanta, and Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore and Miss Adeline Scott of Princeton, the other bridal attendants, are now at the White House.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell of Labrador, who is to be best man, was accompanied by Mrs. Grenfell, and they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Butler.

Fine Exercise.

Mrs. Exe—My husband walks in his sleep.

Mrs. Wye—I wish I could get mine to. His daily work is so confining the poor fellow gets hardly a bit of exercise.—Exchange.

THANKSGIVING DON'TS.

United States Department of Agriculture Warns American People.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The United States department of agriculture issued a few "don'ts" for Americans who wish to avoid a stomach ache after eating their Thanksgiving dinner. Here they are:

Don't make the seasonings too rich.

Don't put too much meat in the mince pie.

Don't overeat.

Don't stay indoors after the Thanksgiving dinner. Take a walk or go to a football game.

Plunges In Auto Into Sea.

Bristol, R. I., Nov. 23.—An automobile plunged into Narragansett bay over a sea wall on the estate of Samuel P. Colt, president of the United States Rubber company, causing serious injuries to Phineas A. Crapo, foreman of the estate. Crapo was the only occupant of the car.

ADVICE TO YOUTH.

The first mariner who ever went forth to sea became the guide and adviser of the next one, and so on. How idiotic would a sailor be today who turned wilfully away from all the maps and charts and soundings which long experienced predecessors have thoughtfully provided for him! Is the young man or woman much better who turns away defiantly from the advice of elders who have sailed the sea of life? That way shipwreck lies.

How to Fill Up Holes In Wood.

It sometimes becomes necessary to fill up cracks or dents in fine woodwork, furniture, floors, etc. The following is the best way of doing it: White tissue paper is steeped and perfectly softened in water and by thorough kneading with glue transformed into a paste and by means of ochers (earth colors) colored as nearly as possible to the shade of the wood. To the paste calcined magnesia is then added, and it is forced into the cracks or very firmly to the wood and after drying retains its smooth surface.

Not Much of It.

"What do you think of my new ball dress, Edwin?"

"Is that the latest?"

"The very latest."

"It looks somewhat like the earliest."—Puck.

Highest Church Steeple.

The highest church steeple in the world is that of the cathedral of Antwerp, 470 feet.

Anything to Quiet Him.

"Baby cried this morning for an hour." "Why didn't you give it to him?"—Boston Transcript.

OVERCOATS ! OVERCOATS !

Men's Long Fancy Overcoats Shawl Collars and Convertible Collars --- Grays, Tans, Plaids and Chinchillas

$8.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $28.00, $30.00 and $35.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS, Same Styles, $3 to $12

¶ Headquarters for Sweater Coats, Mackinaw Coats and Raincoats.
¶ Flegal's for Suits, Coats and Overcoats

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

The Original 10c Pattern

December Styles now ready

Costume 7224

Waist 7206 Skirt 7207

New Idea Patterns

are enthusiastically endorsed by the most particular dressers, as the most satisfactory patterns you can buy; most economical, on account of their low price, exactness of fit and most up-to-date styles.

Each pattern has a seam allowance and a most helpful cutting diagram.

NEW LOT OF H. S. TUMBLERS

At 25c dozen are good values. Other kinds up to $1.50 doz.

National biscuit Co's. crackers and cakes arrive weekly thereby insuring fresh ones. We handle many of their better grades:

Fruit cake in tins	$1.00
Marshmellow Walnuts	25c lb
Chocolate Tokens	25c pg
Vanilla Creams	25c lb
Nabisco	10c and 25c pg

And nearly all their products 10c up.

New Raisins Now In

Premier 1 lb pgs	15c
Nabob "	13c
Not a Seed "	13c
Admiral "	10c

ROSS & WOODS

TWO REPORTS ON CURRENCY BILL

Wilson's Spokesman on Committee Attacks Wall Street.

DENOUNCES STOCK EXCHANGE

The House Bill, the Owen Measure and the Hitchcock Draft Will Be Printed as Senate Documents—Owen Scheduled to Open the Debate—Points of Disagreement In the Measures.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Two reports have been submitted to the senate, accompanied by proposed bills for currency legislation.

Chairman Owen of the senate banking and currency committee submitted the administration bill signed by himself and Senators O'Gorman, Pomerene, Reed, Shafroth and Hollis, Democrats, while Senator Hitchcock put in a report approved by himself and the five Republican members of the committee—Nelson, Weeks, Bristow, Crawford and McLean.

Chairman Owen summarized the points of disagreement between the two wings of the committee as follows:

Points of Disagreement.

"Both sections of the committee agree on the great fundamentals of the bills—that is: First, the concentration of the banking reserves of the country; second, the volume of such reserves; third, the volume of the capital of the proposed banks; fourth, the mobilization of such reserves; fifth, the promotion of an open discount market; sixth, the provision for elastic currency; the issuance of federal reserve notes; seventh, that the federal notes should be the obligations of the United States; eighth, that the system should be the regional federal reserve bank system instead of a central bank; ninth, the control of the system itself by the government.

"The differences related to numerous matters regarding the holding of stock, administrative management of the banks, the number of the banks, etc. And those differences are based upon two schools of thought, one section of the committee having a strong tendency toward the central bank idea administered by a central board, and the other section of the committee believing in independent district federal reserve banks, administered by a board of directors chosen by the banks representing the several districts.

"But the two sections of the committee disagree upon the number of the federal reserve banks, the method of subscribing for the stock of such banks, the method of electing the directors of such banks, the method of administering the regional reserve banks, and those differences arise in the main because of two schools of thought, one part of the committee believing in a central bank administered by a central board and the other part of the committee proposing to establish a number of comparatively independent district banks administered by boards of directors chosen from those representing the several districts."

To Print Three Bills.

After the reports had been submitted in the senate an agreement was reached for the printing of the three bills—house bill, Owen bill and Hitchcock bill—in parallel columns and for the publication as senate documents of the reports.

The matter was then laid aside and will be called up Monday, when Senator Owen will open the debate on the bills.

The features of Senator Owen's report were an attack on Wall street and on the central bank plan of the Aldrich monetary commission.

QUITS BENCH THIS WEEK.

Judge Gray Retiring From Court of Appeals After Twenty-five Years.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Associate Judge John Clinton Gray will sit for the last time next Wednesday as a member of the court of appeals. He retires after twenty-five years of service.

Judge Gray succeeded the late Charles A. Rappallo. He was appointed by Governor Hill and subsequently was twice elected by the people.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

The American Federation of Labor reelected Samuel Gompers president and voted to hold the 1914 convention in Philadelphia.

The Thanksgiving "turkey special," with 25,000 live birds aboard, left East Tennessee for a run on passenger schedule to Baltimore and Boston.

Homer H. Wray of Leechburg, Pa., a student at Gettysburg college, is dead from the effects of an injury sustained in a football game three weeks ago.

In an effort to reduce the price of eggs from 47 cents to 32 cents a dozen, members of the Chicago Clean Food club began a two weeks' boycott of dealers.

Ste. Marie, Que., a town of 1,600 inhabitants, was swept by fire and 150 houses were destroyed. According to reports, the damage wrought by fire amounts to $300,000.

The "beats" of the Paris observatory clock, as transmitted by radio signals from the Eiffel tower, were heard at the great navy radio station at Arlington, after three weeks of experimenting.

No Heredity About It.

Gerald—My father was an old salt.

Geraldine—That's funny. You are a young fresh.

Big Reductions on all ladies' millinery and trimmed hats this week.

Robinson & Co SAVES YOU MONEY

Men's Fleeced lined Underwear 39c. Boys fleece lined underwear 18c This week

Young Man

That Suit or Overcoat is now ready for you at a saving of from $5 to $10.

We can prove it. Just call and let us show you the famous A. B. Kirschbaum, and Schloss Bros. & Co., Clothes. Shoes to fit anyone, Furnishings, etc.

Ladies

Our coats will just suit you and the price is lower than any in the county.

Our coats for the children are the newest with belt effect.

Suits at **$11.50** that were $20.00 to $25.00, these are samples and well worth the money.

Shoes of all kinds for the entire family

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS REPAIR SHOP

A QUARTER

IS the price of a pocket cigar lighter. Small, compact and a sure lighter. The newest article on the market. A household lighter to fasten on the wall 75c. Fancy ash trays with lighter combined $1.50 and $3. No parts to be renewed.

VISOR COATS

THE latest sweater; one with a combination neck, giving their different type collars. Come in and look at them. Prices from $5 to $6.50 according to weight. Other sweaters $1.25 to $8. We still have a nice stock of shotguns and rifles to select from.

Opposite Witmer Inn **HARDER'S GUN WORKS** Clearfield, Penn'a

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THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII | Clearfield, Pennsylvania, Monday, November 24, 1913 | Number 90

MAD DOG BITES TWO CHILDREN

Animal Runs Amuk on West Side Saturday

NEITHER CHILD IS BADLY HURT

The Dog Went to Center, Where it Attacked a Young Man and Was Killed—Head Sent Away to be Examined—Great Excitement Prevailed Over the River for Some Time.

There was much excitement on the West Side Saturday as a result of the report that two boys had been bitten by a mad dog. One of the boys is the son of H. A. Kennedy and the other the son of Harry Conklin, both of the West Side.

The dog which attacked the boys is said to have been suffering from rabies, but some of the citizens are skeptical of this statement, believing that the animal was merely sick. Others, however, declare that the dog was mad, snapping at other animals, chickens and objects in its path.

Two Boys Bitten.

That two boys were bitten by the dog Saturday morning is not denied. The Kennedy lad was not severely bitten, the animal chewing his clothing and leaving bruises and abrasions on his shoulder, but not getting his teeth into the boys' flesh. The Conklin boy was quite badly bitten, and his mother became frantic when she heard that the dog was mad. She sent of Constable T. W. Moore about 12 o'clock Saturday night and asked him to catch and kill the canin The trail of the dog led through the West Side in the direction of Hyde City and Mr. Kennedy followed that far.

Constable on the Job.

Constable Moore took up the trail of the animal and went as far south as Center, where he discovered that a young man named Gearhart had shot the supposed mad beast. Young Gearhart says that the dog ran at him and as he had just returned from a hunting trip and had his shot gun with him he killed it.

Constable Moore had the dead dog brought to the Conklin home, where it was said it was not the same dog that had bitten the Conklin boy, but others declare that it was the same animal.

Sent to be Examined.

The head of the animal was sent away this morning to be examined to determine whether or not it had the rabies. The wounds of the boys were cauterized and there is a belief that no serious results will follow their injuries.

Many rumors were afloat concerning the affair. Some people state that about two weeks ago a mad dog passed through the West Side and bit several dogs, among which was the one that was shot by young Gearhart. It is also said that another dog that was bitten is somewhere about town and a watch is being kept for him. The dog that was killed was owned by James McLaughlin, the barber.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Thomas Fletcher and Laura V. Conley both of Coalport.

Harry M. Shafer and Lillie Segerbarg, both of DuBois.

Frank Williamson to Sarah F. Troutman, land in Sandy twp $700

James Albert Crummy and Bessie May Rowles, both of Woodland

George I. Greeland to Jennie Hay ward both of Decatur twp

Joseph Gremelia and Josephine Charak, both of Osceol Mills.

Frederick Jovanelly and Saline Salturday, both of Hawk Run.

James M. Diggins, Irvona and Lola J. McMasters, McPheron.

OIL STRIKE AT ST. MARYS.

Town Excited Over Prospect of Petroleum Boom.

St. Marys Pa., Nov. 24—Great excitement prevails over the drilling of an oil well on the Spleen farm, two miles from town. Oil was struck at 1,850 feet, and drilling was suspended. The well will be shot as soon as the flow subsides.

The well was drilled by the Bradford Oil and Gas company of Bradford, Pa., as a test well and its successful drilling in taps a virgin field.

Chinese Women.

Chinese women have no girlhood, there being only childhood and, at the age of twelve or thirteen, marriage.

LAYMEN'S CONFERENCE

Meeting Sunday Was a Most Encouraging One.

The meeting of the laymen of the various churches on Sunday was a most encouraging one, about 100 men being present. The purpose of the meeting was explained and an organization effected by the election of A. H. Woodward, Esq., president.

A committee of twenty-one was named, three from each church, to take action on several suggestions made, and this committee will report at a meeting to be held on Sunday, December 14.

Among the suggestions which will be considered is that of having the men of all of the churches attend services at one church each Sunday to listen to sermons, the men to alternate their attendance at the churches.

The purpose of the laymen's association is to bring about a larger attendance of the men who joined the recent evangelistic campaign in this place and to keep up interest in religious matters among men of Clearfield.

COMMISSIONERS SAVE ON BRIDGE WORK

Several Structures Repaired at Small Cost

The Clearfield county commissioners have had repaired, strengthened and refloored with creosote wood block the Market street bridge, in Clearfield and are just completing the same kind of work on the bridge over the Moshannon, on Curtin street, in Osceola, the latter being in conjunction with Centre county.

These are old iron bridges, erected more than thirty years ago, before heavy automobiles and road rollers were known, but the structures have been put in shape to carry any reasonable load of today. A mine locomotive on a wagon, in all weighing more than eight tons and drawn by six horses was lately taken across the Osecola bridge. Many four ton coal wagons cross the Market street bridge daily.

These bridges were reconstructed at the lowest bid price, and the plans and contracts were so carefully thought out that there was none of the old time "extra work bills" that at some previous times laid county officials open to the charge of graft. Much credit is due the county commissioners for their determined stand in this respect, in securing good work for the expenditures of the people's money.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Tony Lemmo to Tony Castagnola land in Clearfield. $207.50.

Archie Luff elte to Anthony Cimmino, land in Gulich twp. $700.

Cora B. Wood et al to Lillian B. Westover, land in Coalport. $1.

Olive Leese to Isaac B. Chilcote, land in Decatur. $1.

Isaac B. Chilcote to George Chilcote, land in Decatur. $550.

Ory Tozer admin. to Fred Thonaschevoski land in Beccaria twp. $25.

Walter B Wagner to Porter Briggs land in Boggs twp. $1500.

Albin Artendahl to Theodore Jacob land in Cooper twp. $600.

Annie B. Clark to Genevieve Coulter et al, land in Pike twp $1

Jesse E Green to S. S. Green, land in Lawrence twp $1

C. C. Neft, et al to Aaron Wagner et al land in Westover. $1

Frederick W. Gouland trustee to Virginia Huzzard, land in Chester $500

Elsie Gillathy to D. E. Williams, land in Mahaffey. $125.

All One Way.

The Clearfield High Schol foot ball team defeated Patton High School on Saturday by a score of 40-0.

Fancy Mice.

That the rearing of fancy mice can be made not merely an interesting hobby, but also a source of substantial profit is illustrated by the experience of a Scarborough (England) man hundreds of whose tiny pets find their way annually into the hands of the British admiralty. Tame mice are required principally for use in submarines. They are exceedingly prone to suffocation. The Scarborough fancier, Mr. Beanland illustrated this by covering the palm of his hand with ordinary liquid paint and placing a tame mouse on it. The tiny creature was at once overcome by the smell of the paint and suffocated in an incredibly short time.

GAME WARDENS FAIL IN DUTY

Some of Them Unfit to Hold the Position

VIOLATERS OF LAW IMMUNE

Hunters Report Many Acts Which Prove That Wardens Give Little Thought to the Protection of Game—Shoot Deer Which Seek Refuge in the Preserves—Local Nimrods Incensed.

Returning hunters who spent the past two weeks on the mountain in this county bring back with them ugly stories of the actions of game protectors and forest preserve rangers. If these stories are true, and some of them undoubtedly are, the state game commission should get rid of some men who, hired to protect game and prevent violations of the law, themselves engage in unsportsmanlike if not illegal practices.

Wardens as Hunters.

It is said at one point near the Crystal Springs hunting preserve one game warden posted himself in a position near a runway just outside the state game preserve and shot a deer which was running to the preserve for protection. This practice is said to be common with wardens. Another "game protector" is said to have invited a crowd of his relatives to his cabin, and the whole party hunted deer during the season.

Violaters Not Molested.

The game wardens fail to perform their duties in any section of the county. Violaters of the law escaped arrest because the wardens neglected to keep in touch with their operations and a large number of does were shot and left lying in the woods. No effort was made by the wardens to discover the identity of the men who did the killing. Local hunters are loud in their denunciation of the manner in which the game wardens neglected their duty. They declare that Secretary Kalbfus and his wardens are doing more to destroy the game in this state than is anything else so far known to hunters.

ASKS $50,000 FOR LOVE HE LOST

Telamon Cuyler Sues Mother-in-law, Following Divorce.

New York Nov 23. Mrs. Isabelle Barton, a wealthy resident of Alameda, Cal., was sued by her son in law Telamon Cuyler, for $50,000 damages for alienation of the affections of his wife. The complaint adds accusations against Mrs. Barton of having sworn at the plaintiff without cause and of assaulting him in the presence of his wife. Mr. Cuyler says that Mrs. Barton threatened to disinherit her daughter unless she deserted him and that she also forced his wife to decide between her mother and him and that yielding to these threats, his wife decided to leave to her mother.

Mr. Cuyler was a lawyer in Atlanta, Ga., when he met Miss Grace T. Barton, and there they were married on Nov. 14, 1900. Mr. Cuyler says he continued the practice of law for two years and that he then gave up his career at the solicitation of his wife and moved with her to this city. He says his wife deserted him in March 1912 and went to her mother's home in Alameda. There an action for divorce was begun and a decree granted to Mrs. Cuyler. Mr. Cuyler says no summons in his proceeding was ever served upon him. The two children of the couple, a boy of four and a girl of eleven, live with the mother.

Old World Canals.

China has led the world in the matter of canal making, and to this day stands first among the nations for the skillful utilization of her inland waterways. One great canal maintains communication between Peking and Canton, a distance of 1,200 miles, and the total extent of the canals of China is over 5,000 miles. Russia owns the longest canal in the world, extending from St. Petersburg to the Chinese frontier, a distance of 4,472 miles, and also the second longest, covering 1,434 miles, between Astrakhan and St. Petersburg. As regards numbers of separate canals, Holland claims precedence, but her total mileage of inland waterways is only 930 miles.

HE WAS INTOXICATED

Grampian Man Fined for Contempt of Court.

Stanley Orcutt, a storekeeper at Grampian, was in court this morning as prosecutor of two small boys who, he alleged had taken articles from his store. The court placed the lads under the care of the probation officer.

Orcutt was fined $2 for appearing in court in an intoxicated condition.

Secure Your Tickets.

Secure your ticket and seat early for "A Tale of Old Japan" at the Clearfield opera house Tuesday night. Tickets and seats now on sale.

A Snow Flurry.

A flurry of snow descended upon earth this morning, the flakes being what are known as feathery. The snow was not the kind that remains long, especially after Old Sol appears above the eastern horizon, and quickly turned into slush.

WHAT WILL BE DONE WITH LICENSE FEES?

Suit to Determine Where Money Will Go

The suit to determine the constitutionality of the act appropriating all revenue from automobile licenses to the state highway department for road improvement will decide, too, whether the income from hunters' licenses can also be applied to payment of bounties on scalps of wild cats, foxes and noxious animals and birds and for propagation of game. The principle involved in the two actions is declared to be the same by the auditor general's department and no payments from the money from hunters' licenses will be made until the automobile action is determined.

The argument in the suit over the right of the legislature to appropriate all income from automobile licenses, which exceed 80,000 this year, to the highway department, naming specific amount in hand, is to be held after January 1 when an amended suit will be filed. The original suit claimed money paid after July 6, when the license act was approved, but it is contended by the auditor general's department that only revenue paid after January 1 can be discussed. They assert that the act becomes effective at that time but deny the right of the legislature to appropriate the money as it did, contending that it is in violation of the specific appropriation act.

The hunters' license act which, it is expected, will yield more than a quarter of a million dollars, divided the income between the game commission for propagation of game and reimbursement of counties for payment of bounties on scalps. The auditor general will hold up these payments until he gets a decision in the first case.

Payments of bills to counties under the appropriation for the uniform primaries will begin soon. The attorney general held that the $830,000 item was a proper expense of government.

Meetings Continue.

The Evangelistic Meetings continue Monday and Tuesday nights at 7:30. Preaching by Evangelists Armstrong and Winemiller. Mechanics Hall West Side. Nov. 24 2t.

A Beautiful Work.

Norwalk, Connecticut; Nashua, New Hampshire, Indianapolis and Lima, Ohio, have given "A Tale of Old Japan." In offering the production in Clearfield the local Choral society have undertaken an unusual difficult but beautiful work. The lover of music who does not hear this production Tuesday night in the opera house will regret it.

Read Every Page.

Readers of the Progress are asked to read very carefully every page of this paper today. On the inside pages will be found one of Rex Beach's interesting short stories, chapter of "Within the Law," the advertisement of "A Tale of Old Japan," and other interesting reading. The four outside pages are full of news for the public.

Not Entirely One.

"And so they were made one?"

"Oh, I don't know. I believe she still has a mind of her own."

M. CLYDE KELLY FOR GOVERNOR

Washington Party May Nominate Pittsburger

MAN WHO BEAT JOHN DALZELL

Democrats Squabbling Over Candidat—Congressmen Resent Bossism of Congressman Palmer—Boninwell Declares for Michael J. Ryan, and Prospects for Trouble are Good.

Representative M. Clyde Kelly, of Pittsburgh, the man who defeated John Dalzell for congress last year may be the Progressive candidate for United States senator to oppose Senator Penrose. He is seriously cosidering announcing himself as the Washington party candidate and not making any attempt to succeed himself in the house. When asked about the matter, recently, Mr. Kelly said: "I have not yet decided whether I will be a candidate fort thee senate but will be able in a few days to give a definite answer. I have been endorsed for the place by the Progressives of Potter, Berks and Lancaster counties, and I understand tha Clearfield county has adopted a similar resolution. These assurances of support within the new party are ver flattering, but I will not be able to state definitely for several days whether I am to go into the primaries as a candidaate for the senate."

Mr. Kelly stated that he had personal assurances from J. Denny O'Neil that he did not intend to enter the race for the regular Republican nomination against Senator Penrose.

Berry and McCormick.

The Palmer faction of the Democratic party has announced that it favors the nomination of William H. Berry for governor and Vance McCormick for United States senator. This statement has aroused the ire of the anti-Palmer Democrats. Several Democratic congressmen from Pennsylvania, who were not invited to the conference at which Palmer and other leaders are said to have selected this ticket are worthy and declare that Palmer has made a blunder.

Donohoe Resents It.

Congressman Michael Donohoe, of Philadelphia, voiced the sentiment of the other snubbed Democratic congressman in an interview in Philadelphia Saturday. He said:

"I have no knowledge of the details of the conference, as I was not invited to it, nor have I been informed by anyone in authority as to what was done. At least three or four Democratic congressman from our state have spoken to me about the matter, and all expressed something more than surprise at the unusual proceeding. Heretofore it has been the rule to ask all of the members of the delegation to any such meeting."

The talk about the politicians of the state was to the effect that Palmer and his little group were making a mistake in ignoring the Democratic congressmen in their consideration of candidates for office especially such high offices as senator and governor.

Bonniwell Booms Ryan.

Eugene C. Bonniwell, a Philadelphia Democratic leader who managed the campaign for William H. Berry for governor is boosting Michael J. Ryan for the same office. Mr. Bonniwell spent Saturday and part of today in Pittsburgh, during which time he had conference with W. N. McNair and several other of Mr. Ryan's supporters. Mr Bonniwell predicted that Mr. Ryan would be nominated and elected. He said:

"We intend to make a real campaign. It will be no such fight as lost the state to Wilson, but we will have a splendid organization in every county. We propose to take up the paramount state issues before the people at the present time and embody them in our platform, and if we can win at the election, carry out our pledges, something heretofore almost unknown in this great commonwealth.

New Bridge Not Needed.

County Commissioner Richards, of Clearfield, and County Commissioner Noll, of Center coutny, last week inspected the bridge over the Moshann creek at Philipsburg and decided to ask the court to permit the repairing of the structure, as a new bridge at that point is not needed, in their opinion.

FOURTEEN FOOTBALL DEATHS

175 Badly Hurt During Season—Injuries Fewer Than Last Year.

Fourteen football players were killed and 175 were injured in football games this year, which virtually closed. This record of casualties is only slightly below that of 1912, when thirteen players met death and 185 were injured.

These figures were compiled from press reports and published here. The injured include only those who suffered broken bones, torn ligaments, severe strains and sprains and internal injuries.

It is The Best.

Clearfield has a Choral society which has produced some fine and difficult works in the past. The "Tale of Old Japan," to be given tomorrow night, is the best that it has ever attempted. It offers a rare treat to Clearfield.

MRS. SARAH JOHNSON CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Clearfield Resident Ninety-One Years Old Sunday

Sunday Mrs. Sarah Johnson, widow of the late Isaac Johnson, quietly celebrated the ninety-first anniversary of her birth at her home corner of Cherry and Second streets. Her sons and daughter presented her with gifts and made the day a very pleasant one for her.

Mrs Johnson is an active old lady. Last week she made a dress and apron, sewing by hand, and did excellent work. Despite her age she does considerable housework and is as spry as women of sixty. She gives promise of living five or ten years longer.

Mrs. Johnson is the mother of John Johnson, of Wichita, Kansas; Miss Sallie Nisby, of Kansas, Charles at Seattle, Wash.; Fred, George and Miss Eliza, at home.

Edgar, son of George Johnson and wife, is private secretary of President of the South Dakota college of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, and in a recent issue of the college paper had a song to his alma mater which one of the professors is engaged in setting to music.

SAYS SHE KILLED MARSHALL FIELD, JR.

Woman In Los Angeles Makes Startling Statement.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 23.—Vera Scott, arrested here as an alleged badger game worker, told the police that she shot and killed Marshall Field, Jr., in Chicago several years ago. At the time of his death it was announced that young Field had received his wound in a hunting accident.

The Scott woman asserted that after the shooting Marshall Field gave her $10,000 to leave the country.

She also told the police that she was the woman who shot and killed Reese Prosser on a train in Montana in 1910. Prosser was shot by his divorced wife. She was acquitted on the ground of self defense.

The woman said there were four persons in a room together at the time she shot Field and all saw the shooting. She went on:

"I fainted. Things were reeling so that I couldn't stand. The next thing I knew I was going away in a cab alone. Field was in another cab. He went to his home, and I went to a small family hotel on the north side. The next day Marshall Field, the father, came to me. He told me to get out of the city, to go to New York, and he gave me $10,000 to use.

"I got about $26,000 out of the Fields for leaving the country. Then I went to the orient. In 1910 I met Leroy Scott, fell in love with him and told my husband that we must get a divorce. I got one against his wishes. That was in Seattle. He followed me when I was going to meet Scott, and I had to shoot him on the train in Montana. I had the trial in Libby, Mont., and was acquitted. Then I married Mr. Scott in Kansas City."

Horses.

The life of the average horse in bondage is twenty-five years, the wild horse about thirty eight years.

Got Five Deer.

The party of fifteen or twenty hunters from Mahaffey returned home Saturday with five deer.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

With Interest to Date

By REX BEACH

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THIS is the tale of a wrong that rankled and a great revenge It is not a moral story nor is it precisely unmoral, according to the twentieth century, Bradstreet and Dun standard and that is the yard stick with which we measure things nowadays Time was when wrongs were righted by mace and battleax amid fanfares and shoutings but we live in a subtler age an age in which the keenest thrust is not delivered with a poniard nor the oldest scores settled amid applause No longer do the men of great muscle lord it over the weak and puny They toil and lift and do unpleasant duties for the hollow chested bespectacled men with eye glasses, which is quite as it should be But among the spindle shanked terra cotta dwellers who cower at drafts and eat soda mints the battle wages fiercer than ever Single combats are fought now as then, and the flavor of victory is just as sweet to the pallid man back of a roll top desk as to the swart, bristly baron behind his visored helmet.

In the same way woman is featured as the world's great trouble worker—another relic of mediaeval times, due to the fact that we read too many books The best she gets now is second place Undoubtedly she played the leading role in the earlier, idler days, and that may be why her image is linked with the modern symbol of all that is most fraught with struggle, that may be why the almighty dollar bears the likeness of her head

If you disagree with me thus far, do not read what follows, for to you the story will be flat and unconvincing You will find no motive to inspire the actions of Mr Hanford Likewise if you care for the feminine touch in your reading waste no more time here for unless I change my mind as I go along the paragraph above will contain the last gentle reference to her name All of which may lead you to think this a true story and hence unworthy of perusal

It began at the time Henry Hanford went with the General Equipment company a young salesman full of hope and a somewhat exaggerated idea of his own importance He was selling shears, punches and other machinery used in the fabrication of structural steel In his territory the works of the Atlantic Bridge company, a great plant of rumbling hollow buildings, shaken by the plaint of tortured metal, stuck up like a sore thumb, for while it employed many men and its contracts were among the largest, the General Equipment company had never sold it anything

Hanford convinced himself that it needed more modern machinery, so he laid siege to Jackson Wylie Sr the president and practical owner It took him a month to gain the old man's ear but when he did he laid himself out to sell his goods He analyzed the Atlantic Bridge company's needs and he showed the saving his equipment would effect It meant a big sale and much prestige both of which young Hanford needed at the time so he was vastly encouraged when the bridge builder listened attentively

"I suppose we will have to make a change, Mr Wylie agreed at last "But I've been bothered to death by salesmen and you are the first one to really interest me

Hanford acknowledged the compliment and further elaborated upon the superiority of the General Equipment company's bridge machinery over that of all rival concerns When he left he felt that he had Mr Wylie Sr 'going

At the office they told him he had a hard nut to crack for the president of the Atlantic Bridge company was given to 'stringing' salesmen and was very hard to close with but Hanford smiled That was all the more reason why he wished to make this sale, and the bridge company really did need more up to date machinery

He instituted a vigorous campaign he sent much printed matter, he wrote many letters He was a thorough going young salesman so he studied Mr Wylie's plant from the ground up learning the bridge business in detail so that he might talk with authority He discovered many things that were wrong He spent days in outlining improvements on paper He made the acquaintance of the foremen he cultivated the superintendent he even met Mr Jackson Wylie Jr the sales manager a very polished metallic young man who seemed impressed with his statements and who encouraged him as his father had done

Modern business under our highly developed competitive system is after all done largely on personality and from the attitude of both father and son Hanford began to count his chickens But instead of letting up he redoubled his efforts He spent so much time on the matter that his other work suffered and in consequence his firm called him down He explained his certainty of results and continued to plug with the job notwithstanding its doubts

Sixty days after his first visit he had another interview with Wylie senior who drained him of information and made an appointment for a month later Said Mr Wylie

'You impress me strongly, and I want my associates to hear you Get your proposition into shape and make this same talk to them

Hanford went away elated, he even bragged a bit to the office and the report got around among the other salesmen that Hanford had really done the impossible and pulled off something big It was a busy month for that young gentleman and when the red letter day arrived at last he went on to Newark to find both Wylies awaiting him

'Well sir are you prepared to make a good argument?" the elder man inquired

'I am" Hanford decided that three months was not long to put in on work of this magnitude after all

"I want you to do your best" the bridge builder continued encouragingly, then led Hanford into the directors' room where to his visitor's astonishment, he beheld fifty men seated "These are our salesmen ' announced Mr Wylie He introduced Hanford with the request that they listen intently to what he had to say

It was rather nervous work for Hanford was young but he soon warmed up to it He stood on his feet for two long hours pleading as if for his life He went over the Atlantic plant from end to end showed the economical necessity of new machinery then explained the efficiency of his own appliances He took rival types and picked them to pieces pointing out their inferiority He showed his familiarity with bridge work by going into figures which conclusively demonstrated that the Atlantic's output could be increased at a saving then proved that the General Equipment company was the one concern best fitted to effect the improvement.

It had taken three months of unremitting toil to prepare himself for this exposition, but the young man felt that he had made his case When he took up the cost of the proposed installment, however, Mr Jackson Wylie, Sr, interrupted

"That is all I care to have you cover," he explained "Thank you very kindly, Mr Hanford"

Hanford sat down and wiped his forehead while the other stepped forward amid a general shifting of feet and addressed his employees

"Gentlemen ' said he 'you have just listened to the best argument I ever heard I purposely called you in from the road so that you might have a practical lesson in salesmanship and learn something from an outsider about your own business I want you to profit by this talk Take it to yourselves and apply it to your own customers Our selling efficiency has deteriorated lately You are getting lazy I want you to wake up and show better results That is all You might thank this young gentleman for his kindness

When the audience had dispersed Hanford inquired blankly

' Don t you intend to act on my suggestions?"

"Oh no ' said Mr Wylie easily "We are doing nicely as it is I merely wanted to address the boys"

"But I've spent three months of hard labor on this' You led me to believe you would put in new equipment '

The younger Wylie laughed as he exhaled a lungful of cigarette smoke

"But I've spent three months of hard labor on this!"

"When we get ready to purchase we will let you know said he

Six months later the Atlantic Bridge company placed a mammoth order with Hanford's rival concern He was not even asked to figure on it

That is how the thing began Of course the story got out for these Atlantic salesmen were not wanting in a sense of humor Hanford ran into it everywhere Then too his own firm called him to account for those wasted three months implying that something must be wrong with his methods It started a lack of confidence that developed into strained relations There was but one result which Hanford saw coming and was wise enough to forestall by resigning

But it was the ridicule that hurt (I. was unable to get away from that Had he been of all emotions he might have sworn a vendetta but he did not he merely failed to forget, which is quite the same

It seemed queer that Hanford should wind up in the bridge business himself after drifting through several unsatisfactory positions but that three months of application at the Atlantic plant came in handy after all and he finally took a desk in the office of the Patterson Bridge company He worked hard he was a good salesman and in time he was promoted By and by the story was forgotten by every one except Henry Hanford But he had lost some precious years

When it became known that the English and continental structural shops were so full of work that they could not figure on the mammoth $5 000,000 steel bridge designed to span the Barrata river in Africa and when the royal commission finally advertised from London that time was the essence of this contract Mr Jackson Wylie Sr realized that his plant was in magnificent shape to handle the job with great profit and renown to the Wylie name He sent his son or Jackson Wylie 'the second as he was known since he had become a partner to London armed with the strongest sort of letters to almost everybody in England from almost everybody in America

Two weeks later the Patterson Bridge company was not so aggressive as its more pretentious rival Harry Hanford went abroad on the same mission but Hanford carried no letters of introduction principally because he had no pull

Jackson Wylie the second had been to London frequently so he found things there much to his liking He had friends with headquarters at Prince's and Romano's who were delighted to entertain so prominent an American His letters gave him entree to the clubs and paved his way socially wherever he chose to go

It was Hanford's first trip He arrived with nothing but a grip full of blue prints and no destination outside of the parliament buildings, where he counted upon finding the Barrata bridge commission eagerly awaiting his estimates. Instead he failed not only to find the commission, but anybody who knew anything about it He did locate the offices finally to discover that it was merely a forwarding address He was informed that the commission had convened once and hence was not entirely an imaginative body and on one visit to the office he discovered that Sir Thomas Drummond the chairman was inside, but his clerk with whom Hanford had become acquainted informed him that Mr Jackson Wylie the second from America was closeted with his lordship who could not be disturbed When Hanford got thoroughly in touch with the situation he soon saw that introductions acquaintance and social influence would go further toward landing the Barrata bridge than mere engineering ability or natural capacity It also became plain during his early visits that the work would of necessity go to America inasmuch as no European shop was prepared to complete it on time

Owing to government needs this huge eleven span structure must be on the ground within ninety days from the date of the contract and erected eight months thereafter The commission's clerk a big red faced, jovial fellow informed Hanford that price was not nearly so essential as time of delivery, and while the contract glittered with alluring bonuses and was heavily weighted with forfeits neither bonuses nor forfeitures could compensate for a delay in time Hence it was that the commissioners looked askance at prospective bidders who might in any way fail to complete the task as specified

"And that's why Wylie gets the call eh?" Hanford observed

"I understand he has the highest references the Englishman said

"Umm Well inasmuch as I can't arrange an interview with any member of the commission suppose you and I go to lunch

The clerk accepted and thereafter the two saw much of each other This fellow Lowe by name interested Hanford He was a cosmopolite a widely traveled daredevil chap with a cold eye and a firm chin combining a strange mixture of recklessness modesty and liberality of morals He had roamed the far places had fought in a war or two and had led hopes quite as forlorn as the one Hanford was now engaged upon It was this perhaps that drew the two together

In spite of Lowe's help however Hanford found it difficult to obtain any real inside information concerning the Barrata bridge He even experienced difficulty in securing the blue prints he wanted

'It looks pretty tough Lowe told him one day I'm afraid you're going to come a cropper This chap Wylie has the rail and he's running well He has opened an office I believe

'So I understand Well the race isn't over yet and I'm a good stayer This is the biggest thing I ever tackled and it means a lot to me more than you imagine

How so

Hanford related the old story to Lowe's frank amazement What a rotten trick the listener remarked

Yes And I don't forget

Well you'd better forget this job It takes influence to get consideration from people like Sir Thomas and Wylie He has more than he needs A fellow without it hasn't a chance Look at me for instance working at a desk Bah' I'm ready to chuck it

'Ready to try something else eh?"

"That's what And you'd better do the same

Hanford shook his head "I never quit I can't When my chance at this bridge comes along"—

Lowe laughed

"Oh it will come it always does. Sometimes I don't see it, that's all When it comes I want to be ready Meanwhile I think I'll reconnoiter Wylie's new office and find out what's doing"

Day after day Henry Hanford pursued his work doggedly, seeing much of Lowe, something of Wylie's clerk and nothing whatever of Sir Thomas Drummond or the other members of the royal Barrata bridge commission He heard occasional rumors of the social triumphs of Jackson Wylie the second and once met him to be treated with half veiled amusement by that patronizing young man Meanwhile the time was growing short Hanford began to grow restless The firm was not well pleased with his progress

Then the chance came unexpectedly as chance always comes the marvel being not that the blind goddess showed her face but that Hanford was quick enough to recognize her and bold enough to act He had taken Lowe to the Trocadero for dinner and finding no seats where they could watch the crowd had sought out a stall in a quiet corner They had been there but a short time when Hanford recognized a voice from the stall adjoining as belonging to the representative of the Atlantic Bridge company Evidently from the sounds Wylie was giving a dinner party and with Lowe's aid the guests were soon identified as members of the Barrata bridge commission Hanford began to strain his ears but as the meal progressed this became less necessary young Wylie's voice was strident The Wylie conversation had ever been limited largely to the doings of the Wylies their purposes and prospects and having the floor as host on this occasion it was concerning himself his father and their forthcoming Barrata bridge contract that he talked his endeavor being to impress his distinguished guests with the tremendous importance and unsurpassed facilities of the Atlantic Bridge company His experience having been acquired mainly through the handling of municipal contracts and the aldermen incident thereto, he now worked along similar lines, trying to induce Drummond and his associates to accompany him back to America for the purpose of proving beyond peradventure that the Atlantic could handle a $5,000 000 contract with ease

"As if they would go!" Lowe said softly "And yet—by Jove' He talks as if he had the job buttoned up '

The Englishman was strained, alert, his dramatic instinct at play Recognizing the possible value of this unintentional eavesdropping he waved the waiter away knowing better than to permit the rattle of dishes to distract his host

Meanwhile with clinched teeth and smoldering eyes Henry Hanford heard his rival in the next compartment identify the state of New Jersey by the fact that the works of the Atlantic Bridge company were located therein and the Jackson Wylies distinguished it by their residence

"You know gentlemen, Wylie was saying I can arrange the trip without the least difficulty and I assure you there will be no discomfort I am in constant cipher communication with my father and he will be delighted to afford you every courtesy I can fix it up by cable in a day '

Hanford arose with a word to his guest then paid the bill although the meal was but half over He had closed his campaign' Right then and there he landed the great Barrata bridge contract

The Englishman sensing some unexpected denouement from his friend's action made no comment until they were outside Then he exclaimed

"I say old top what blew off?"

Hanford smiled at him queerly

'The whole top of young Wylie's head if he only knew it It's my day to settle that score and the interest will be compounded

'I must be stupid

'Not at all You are very intelligent and that's why I'll need you to help me Hanford turned upon the adventurer suddenly Have you ever been an actor?

Lowe laughed openly

'Never' My people raised me for a gentleman

'Exactly' Come with me to my hotel We're going to do each other a great favor With your help and the help of Mr Jackson Wylie the second's London clerk I am going to land the Barrata bridge contract

Hanford had not read the English man wrong and when behind locked doors he had outlined his plan the big fellow gazed at him with amazed admiration his blue eyes sparkling

'Gad That appeals to me There was no timidity in Lowe's words The two men shook hands

'I'll attend to Wylie's clerk ' said the former and now we'd better rehearse

But what makes you so sure you can handle that young fellow? queried Lowe

Oh I've studied him the same way I've studied you

Bame you're complimentary'

' And since I know definitely that the cipher code is in that office the rest is comparatively easy You leave it to me Now let's get to work

Back in Newark N J Jackson Wylie Sr was growing impatient In spite of his son's weekly reports he had begun to fret at the indefinite nature of the results If he could only get that royal commission or some member of it to visit the plant he felt sure that he could get the job Mr Jackson Wylie Sr had a mysterious way of closing contracts once he came in personal contact with the proper people In the words of his envious competitors, he had "good terminal facilities.' But business was bad, and he had relied upon the certainty of securing this tremendous contract, he had even turned work away so that his plant might be ready for the rush with the result that many of his men were idle and he was running far below capacity But he had his eye upon those English bonuses When his associates rather timidly called his attention to the present state of affairs he handled them roughly and assured them bitingly that he knew his business Nevertheless he wished it was time to submit the bid that had lain for a month upon his desk The magnitude of the figures was getting on his nerves

On the 10th of May he received a cablegram in his own official cipher which translated read

Meet Sir Thomas Drummond chairman Royal Barrata bridge commission arriving Cunard liner Campania 13th stopping Waldorf Arrange personally Barrata contract Caution

The cablegram was unsigned but its address 'At Wylie,' betrayed not only its destination but also the identity of its sender Mr Jackson Wylie became tremendously excited The last word conjured up bewildering possibilities He was about to consult his associates when it struck him that the greatest caution he could possibly observe would consist in holding his own tongue They had seen fit to criticise his handling of the matter thus far hence he decided to tell them nothing until he had first seen Sir Thomas Drummond He imagined he might then have something electrifying to say He read it from the bottom too often he had closed too many bridge contracts in his time to mistake the meaning of this visit or of that last word Caution

It was hard work to hold in however and he was at a high state of tension when on the morning of the 14th day of May he strolled into the Waldorf Astoria and inquired at the desk for Sir Thomas Drummond.

There was no Sir Thomas stopping at the hotel, although a Mr T Drummond from London had arrived on the previous afternoon Mr Jackson Wylie placed the heel of his right shoe upon the favorite corn of his other extremity and bore down upon it heavily. He must be getting into his dotage he decided or else the idea of a $5 000,000 job rattled him

At the rear desk he had his card blown up through the tube to 'Mr T Drummond and a few moments later was invited to take the elevator

Arriving at the sixth floor he needed no page to guide him Boots pointed his way to the apartment of the distinguished visitor as plainly as a lettered signboard boots of all descriptions hunting boots, riding boots, street shoes low shoes, pumps, sandals, black ones and tan ones all in a row outside the door Evidently Sir Thomas Drummond traveled in style and had come prepared for emergencies Nothing was missing from the collection unless perhaps a pair of rubber hip boots

A stoop shouldered old man with a marked accent and a port wine nose showed him into a parlor, where the first object upon which Mr Wylie's active eyes lighted was a mass of blue prints on the center table He

Continued on Page 6

EPIGRAMS OF GAYNOR.

There are people who think they are pious when they are only bilious

The last thing we should try to do in this world is to force our religious opinions and prejudices on others

Some people say they do not believe in God even I do not believe them No one can sincerely say that

You ask me to give an interview saying what I would say to the readers of 3000 newspapers I would say to them to be very careful about believing all they see in the newspapers

I know of no place where there is more philosophy than in a barnyard You can learn much from animals Within their circle they know much more than we do

He who cares to do no more than he is paid for will never be paid for more than he does

Public clamor is almost always in the wrong It is so loud that we think it includes everybody whereas in fact it may include very few One stridulous grass hopper in the angle of a fence makes more noise than the whole noble herd of cattle near by —W J Gaynor Late Mayor of New York

Suspicious.

Ted—You don t seem to be as friendly with him as you used to be Ned—No I'm rather suspicious of him He borrowed some money from me the other day and paid it back —Judge

Followed the Lead.

Teacher Where do we obtain coal Freddie? Freddie—From the coal beds miss Teacher Right' Now, Jimmy where do we obtain feathers? Jimmy —From feather beds miss.

Conscience.

Sunday School Teacher—What is conscience Tommy? Small Tommy—It's what makes a fellow feel sore when he gets found out.—Chicago News

Great Qualities.

If we are constant to great qualities we cannot be inconstant to their possessors —R Le Gallienne

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Changes tendency toward disease to tendency toward health. No alcohol. Sold for 60 years.
Ask Your Doctor. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Williamsport Sausage
Boiled Tongue, sliced while you wait.
Air Dried Beef, " " " "
Jelly Tongue, " " " "
Jelly Tripe, " " " "
Corned Beef " " " "
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Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning, Heating and Ventilating.
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Mackerel
¶ The cheapest food you can buy as a meat substitute. We have some extra nice, white fish at 15c each
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¶ Small Irish Mackerel at 5c each, are a big value and good eating.
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New and Second Hand Furniture Store
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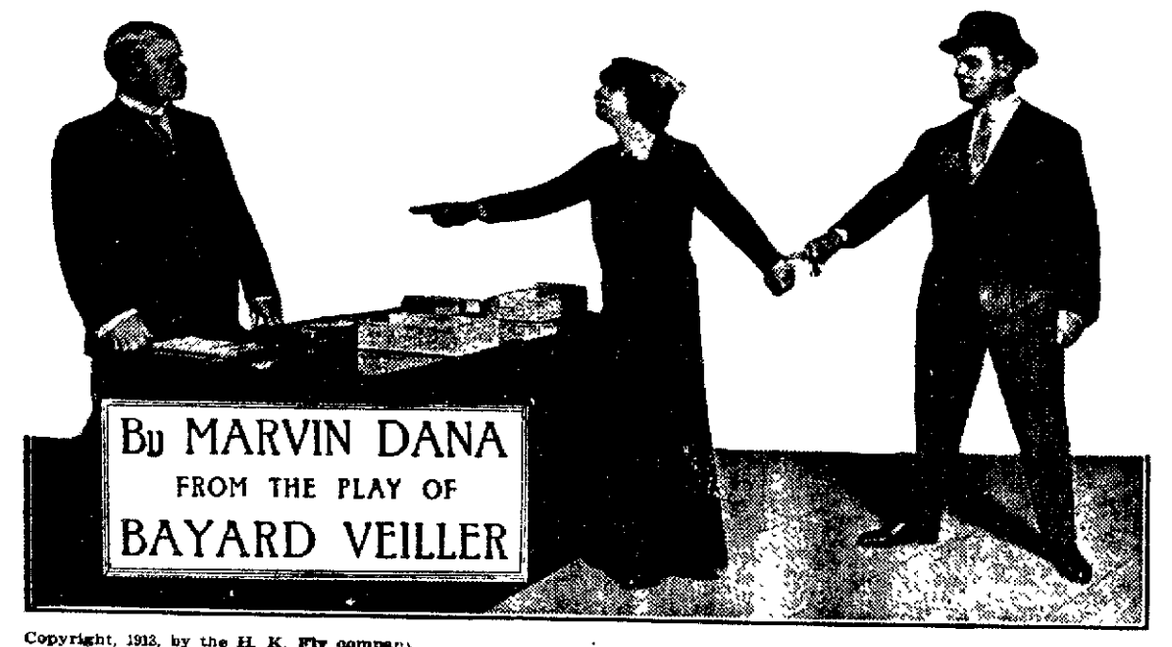

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"Does he understand the arrangement?" was his question.

"No, not yet," Mary admitted, without sign of embarrassment.

Garson was intently considering another phase of the situation, one suggested perhaps out of his own deeper sentiments.

"He must think a lot of you," he said gravely. "Don't he?"

"I—I suppose so."

Garson spoke very softly, but with an intensity that left no doubt as to the honesty of his purpose.

"I'd say throw up the whole game and go to him, if you really care."

There fell a tense silence. It was broken by Mary.

"I married him to get even with his father," she said. "That's all there is to it. By the way, I expect Dick will be here in a minute or two. When he comes just remember not to—enlighten him."

"Mr. Gilder," Fannie announced.

"Any one with him?"

"No, Miss Turner," the maid answered.

"Have him come in," Mary ordered.

Garson made hasty excuses and went out on the heels of the maid. Aggie, however, consulting only her own wishes in the matter, had no thought of flight, and, if the truth be told, Mary was glad of the sustaining presence of another woman. She got up slowly and stood silent, while Aggie regarded her curiously. A moment later the bridegroom entered. He was still clean cut and wholesome. Some sons of wealthy fathers are not after four years' experience of the white lights of town. And the lines of his face were firmer, better in every way. It seemed, indeed, that here was some one of a resolute character, not to be wasted on the trivial and gross things. He caught Mary in his arms with "Hello, dear!" smothered in the kiss he implanted on her lips.

Mary strove vainly to free herself.

"Don't, oh, don't!" she gasped.

Dick relensed his wife and smiled the beatific smile of the newly wed.

"Why not?" he demanded with a smile.

"Agnes!" It was the sole pretext to which Mary could turn for a momentary relief.

The bridegroom faced about and perceived Agnes. He made a formal bow and spoke quietly.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Lynch, but"—a smile of perfect happiness shone on his face—"you could hardly

"Just one," Dick pleaded.

expect me to see any one but Mary under the circumstances. We were married this morning."

Aggie accepted the news with fitting excitement.

"Goodness gracious! How perfectly lovely!"

"You bet it's lovely!" Dick declared. He turned to Mary, his face glowing with satisfaction.

"Mary," he said, "I have the honeymoon trip all fixed. The Mauretania sails at 5 in the morning, so we will"—

"Where is your father?" the bride asked, without any trace of emotion.

"O Lord! I had forgotten all about dad. I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll send dad a wireless from the ship, then write him from Paris."

"What was your promise? I told you that I wouldn't go with you until you had brought your father to me and he had wished us happiness."

"Mary," Dick said reproachfully, "you are not going to hold me to that promise?"

"I am going to hold you to that promise, Dick."

"All right. You pack up what things you need, girlie—just a few, because they sell clothes in Paris. And meantime I'll run down to dad's office and have him back here in half an hour. You will be all ready, won't you?"

"Yes, yes, I'll be ready. Go and bring your father."

"You bet I will!" Dick cried heartily. He would have taken her in his arms again, but she evaded the caress.

"Just one!" Dick pleaded.

"No," the bride replied with determination.

There was silence in the drawing room until the two women heard the closing of the outer door of the apartment. Then, at last, Aggie relieved her pentup emotions in a sigh that was near a groan.

"Oh, gosh!" she gasped. "The poor simp!"

Garson, learning from the maid that Dick Gilder had left, returned just as Mary was glancing over the release with which General Hastings was to be compensated, along with the return of his letters, for his payment of $10,000 to Miss Agnes Lynch.

Mary spoke crisply to Agnes. "And now you must get ready. You are to be at Harris' office with this document at 4 o'clock, and remember that you are to let the lawyer manage everything."

"I don't see the use of all this monkey business," she protested. "All I want is the coin."

"Listen, Agnes. The last time you tried to make a man give up part of his money it resulted in your going to prison for two years."

"But that was so exciting."

"And this way is so safe," Mary rejoined sharply. "Besides, my dear, you would not get the money. My way will. Your way was blackmail. Mine is not. Understand?"

"Oh, sure!" Aggie replied grimly, on her way to the door.

"Mr. Griggs," Fannie announced. There was a smile on the face of the maid, which was explained a minute later, when the visitor was shown into the drawing room, for his presence was of an elegance so extraordinary as to attract attention anywhere—and mirth as well from rihald observers.

Meantime Garson had explained to Mary.

"It's English Eddie. You met him once. I wonder what he wants? Probably got a trick for me. We often used to work together."

"Nothing without my consent," Mary warned.

"Oh, no, no, sure not!" Garson agreed.

Further discussion was cut short by the appearance of English Eddie himself, a tall, handsome man in the early thirties, who paused just within the doorway and delivered to Mary a bow that was the perfection of elegance. Mary made no effort to restrain the smile cause by the costume of Mr. Griggs. Yet there was no violation of the canons of good taste, except in the aggregate. From spats to hat, from walking coat to gloves, every thing was perfect of its kind. Only there was an overelaboration, so that the ensemble was flamboyant. And the man's manners precisely harmonized with his clothes, whereby the whole effect was emphasized and rendered bizarre. Garson took one amazed look and then rocked with laughter.

Griggs regarded his former associate reproachfully for a moment and then grinned in frank sympathy.

"From your costume," Mary suggested, "one might judge that this is purely a social call. Is it?"

"Well, not exactly," Griggs answered with a smile.

"So I fancied," his hostess replied. "So, sit down, please, and tell us all about it."

English Eddie wasted no time.

"Now, look here," he said rapidly, "I've got the greatest game in the world. Two years ago a set of Gothic tapestries worth $300,000 and a set of Fragonard panels worth nearly as much more were plucked from a chateau in France and smuggled into this country."

"Are them things really worth that much?" Garson exclaimed.

"Sometimes more," Mary answered. "Morgan has a set of Gothic tapestries worth half a million dollars."

Griggs went on with his account.

"About a month ago the things I was telling you of were hung in the library of a millionaire in this city." He hitched his chair a little closer to the desk and leaned forward, lowering his voice almost to a whisper as he stated his plan.

"Let's go after them. They were smuggled, mind you, and no matter what happens he can't squeal. What do you say?"

Garson shot a piercing glance at Mary.

"It's up to her," he said. Griggs regarded Mary eagerly as she sat with eyes downcast.

Mary shook her head decisively. "It's out of our line," she declared.

"I don't see any easier way to get half a million," Griggs said aggressively.

"If it were fifty millions it would make no difference. It's against the law."

"Oh, I know all that, of course," Griggs returned impatiently. "But if you can"—

"My friends and I never do anything that's illegal. Thank you for coming to us, Mr. Griggs, but we can't go in, and there's an end of the matter."

"But wait a minute," English Eddie expostulated. "You see, this chap Gilder is"—

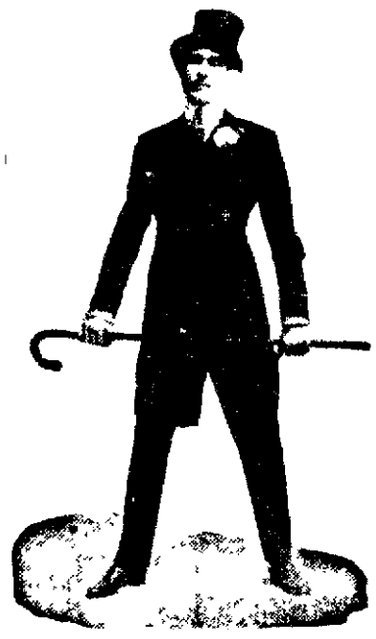
"Gilder?" Mary exclaimed questioningly.

"Yes. You know who he is, the dry goods man."

Mary, however, had regained her self control and his voice was tranquil again as she replied.

"I know, but just the same it's illegal and I won't go in it. That's all there is to it."

"But half a million," Griggs exclaimed disconsolately. "There's a stake



"English Eddie" Griggs.

worth playing for. Think of it!" He turned pleadingly to Garson. "Half a million, Joe!"

The telephone rang, and Mary excused herself. The instant she was out of the room Griggs turned to Garson anxiously.

"It's a cinch, Joe," he pleaded. "I've got a plan of the house." He drew a paper from his breast pocket and handed it to the forger, who studied it with intent, avaricious eyes.

"It looks easy," Garson agreed.

"It is easy. What do you say?"

"I promised Mary never to"—

"But a chance like this! Anyhow come around to the back room at Blinkey's tonight and we'll have a talk. Will you?"

"What time?"

"Make it early, say 9."

"I'll come," Garson replied half guiltily. And in the same moment Mary re-entered.

Griggs rose and spoke with an air of regret.

"It's 'follow the leader,'" he said, "and since you are against it that settles it."

CHAPTER X.

Garson's Noiseless Gun.

SOMETHING of what was in his mind was revealed in Garson's first speech after Griggs' going.

"That's a mighty big stake he's playing for."

"And a big chance he's taking!" Mary retorted. "No, Joe, we don't want any of that. We'll play a game that's safe and sure."

The words recalled to the forger weird forebodings that had been troubling him throughout the day.

"It's sure enough," he stated, "but is it safe?"

"What do you mean?"

Garson walked to and fro nervously as he answered.

"S'pose the bulls get tired of you

Inspector Burke.

putting it over on 'em and try some rough work?"

"Don't worry, Joe. I know a way to stop it."

"Well, so far as that goes, so do I," the forger said, with significant emphasis.

"Just what do you mean by that?" Mary demanded, suspiciously.

"For rough work," he said, "I have this." He took a magazine pistol from his pocket. It was of an odd shape, with a barrel longer than usual and a bellshaped contrivance attached to the muzzle.

"No, no, Joe," Mary cried. "None of that—ever!"

"Pooh!" The forger exclaimed. "Even if I used it, they would never get on to me. See this?" He pointed at the strange contrivance on the muzzle.

"What is it? I have never seen anything like that before."

"Of course you haven't. I'm the first man in the business to get one, and I'll bet on it. I keep up with the times." He was revealing that fundamental egotism which is the characteristic of all his kind. "That's one of the new Maxim silencers. With smokeless powder in the cartridges, and the silencer on, I can make a shot from my coat pocket, and you wouldn't even know it had been done. And I'm some shot, believe me!"

"Impossible!" Mary ejaculated.

"No, it ain't. Here, wait, I'll show you!"

"Good gracious, not here!" Mary exclaimed in alarm. "We would have the whole place down on us."

Garson chuckled.

"You just watch that dinky little vase at the table across the room there. 'Tain't very valuable, is it?"

"No," Mary answered.

In the same instant, while still her eyes were on the vase, it fell in a cascade of shivered glass to the table and floor. She had heard no sound, she saw no smoke. Perhaps, there had been a faintest clicking noise. She stared dumfounded for a few seconds, then turned her bewildered face toward Garson, who was grinning in high enjoyment.

"Neat little thing, ain't it?" the man asked, exultantly.

"Where did you get it?" Mary asked.

"In Boston, last week. And between you and me, Mary, it's the only model, and it sure is a corker."

That night in the back room of Blinkey's English Eddie and Garson sat with their heads close together over a table.

"A chance like this," Griggs was saying, "a chance that will make a fortune for all of us."

"It sounds good," Garson admitted, wistfully.

"Well," urged Griggs, "what do you say?"

"How would we split it?"

"Three ways would be right," Griggs answered. "One to me, one to you and one to be divided up among the others."

Garson brought his fist down on the table with a force that made the glasses jingle.

"You're on," he said, strongly.

"Fine!" Griggs declared, and the two men shook hands. "Now, I'll get"—

"Get nothing!" Garson interrupted. "I'll get my own men. Chicago Red is in town. So is Dacey, with perhaps a couple of others of the right sort. I'll get them and we'll turn the trick tomorrow night."

"That's the stuff," Griggs agreed, greatly pleased.

But a sudden shadow fell on the face of Garson. He bent closer to his companion and spoke with a fierce intensity that brooked no denial.

"She must never know."

Griggs nodded understandingly.

Mary had gone to her bedroom for a nap. She was not in the least surprised that Dick had not yet returned, though he had mentioned half an hour. At the best there were many things that might detain him—his father's absence from the office, difficulties in making arrangements for his projected honeymoon trip abroad—which would never occur—or the like. At the worst there was a chance of finding his father promptly, and of that father as promptly taking steps to prevent the son from ever again seeing the woman who had so indiscreetly married him.

Yet somehow Mary could not believe that her husband would yield to such paternal coercion. Rather, she was sure that he would prove loyal to her whom he loved through every trouble. At the thought a certain wistfulness pervaded her and a poignant regret that this particular man should have been the one chosen of fate to be entangled within her mesh of revenge. There throbbed in her a heart tormenting realization that there were in life possibilities infinitely more splendid than the joy of vengeance. She would not confess the truth even to her inmost soul, but the truth was there and set her atremble with vague fears.

She had slept, perhaps, a half hour when Fannie awakened her.

"It's a man named Burke," she explained as her mistress lay blinking. "And there's another man with him. They said they must see you."

By this time Mary was wide awake, for the name of Burke, the police inspector, was enough to startle her out of drowsiness.

(To be Continued.)

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Applicants for Oliver Local Agencies must be earnest workers. They need not have had previous experience.

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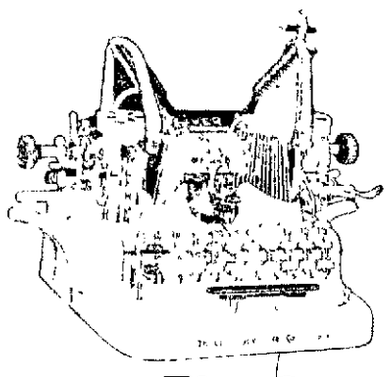

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER, 24, 1913.

COMING EVENTS.

Thanksgiving food sale, old bank building, Nov. 26.
Doll and candy sale, Penn. F. S. rooms, November 26.
"A Tale of Old Japan" at opera house, November 25.
Bazaar, Y. M. C. A. hall, Dec. 5.
Thanksgiving, Nov. 27.

Good evening! If you spell optimism with a big O you will scatter sunshine all around you.

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

There are some classes of women against whom the law relating to women's employment will militate. These are the women who work in hotels. As women are not permitted to engage in labor more than six day in any one week, more than ten hours in any one day, or more than fifty-four hours in six consecutive days and as hotel keepers do not feel inclined to employ two shifts in a day, it is expected male help will eventually supercede female help in hostelries.

This result of the passage of a law which was intended to be a benefit to women was not foreseen, but the hotel keepers and other employers of labor are likely to think of their own interests first, hence the new law is likely to work hardships to those women and girls who have been employed as waiters, chambermaids and so on in the hotels of the state, work ign several hours longer than is permitted under the new law. No matter what the intent of the law was, its operation is certain to handicap certain classes of female employes.

Take care of that little cold or you will have a big doctor's bill to pay.

PENROSE'S SUCCESSOR.

It is more than probable that the Republican leaders in this state will insist upon giving Penrose another term in the United States senate, the Washington and Democratic parties are looking for a man who can defeat the Republican boss. The Democrats are split into two factions, and as each faction is desirous of controlling the party and securing the fat offices, therefore it is likely that some Democrat too weak to carry his own district will be nominated for United States senator.

The Washington party has plenty of good material in its ranks, from which a man who can defeat, Penrose may be selected. The names of several men who have been prominent in the work of redeeming Pennsylvania from boss rule have been mentioned, among them being that of M. Clyde Kelley the Washington member of congress, who is known to members of the party in Clearfield county. Mr. Kelley would start the race with the record of having beaten John Dalzell for congress last year in the Thirteenth district (Allegheny county). Dalzell, the champion of a high tariff and the representative of special interests, carried that district in 1910 by more than five thousand plurality. In 1912 Kelley carried the district over Dalzell by a plurality of over three thousand.

With an achievement such as that behind him and with his reputation as a friend of the people to aid him Clyde Kelley might to defeat Penrose in the contest for the United States senatorship. The voters of all parties who have grown weary and disgusted with Penroseism would no doubt rally to the support of Mr. Kelley, seeing in his election to the senate an opportunity to get rid of bossism in Pennsylvania for years to come. Mr. Kelley starts in the campaign with the indorsement of four counties, and if he decides to become an opponent of Penrose his candidacy would be supported by every friend of good government.

"ONE DAY MORE."

THE cordage creaks and rattles in the wind,
With freaks of sudden hush; the reeling sea
Now thumps like solid rock beneath the stern,
Now leaps with clumsy wrath, strikes short, and, falling,
Crumbled to whispery foam, slips rustling down
The broad backs of the waves, which jostle and crowd
To fling themselves upon that unknown shore,
Their used familiar since the dawn of time.
Whither this foredoomed life is guided on
To sway on triumph's hushed, aspiring poise
One glittering moment, then the break fulfilled.
One day more
These muttering shoalblains leave the helm to me.
God, let me not in their dull ooze be stranded;
Let not this one frail bark, to hollow which
I have dug out the pith and sinewy heart
Of my aspiring life's fair trunk, be so
Cast up to warp and blacken in the sun,
Just as the opposing wind 'gins whistle off
His cheek swollen mates and from the leaning mast
Fortune's full sail strains forward!
One poor day!
Remember whose and not how short it is.
It is God's day; it is Columbus'.
A lavish day! One day with life and heart
Is more than time enough to find a world.

—"Columbus." James Russell Lowell.

HARVARD'S TITLE IS NOW UNDISPUTED

Victory Over Yale Decisive. Army-Navy Game Next.

New York, Nov. 23. The eyes of the football world are now focused on the Army-Navy game, which is to be played in this city at the Polo grounds on next Saturday. Experts pick the Navy to win.

Harvard, however, following Brickley's victory over Yale last Saturday, is the undisputed champion. The marvelous kicker made five field goals against the Eli eleven. The final score was 15 to 5.

While Harvard showed superiority all through the game, especially in her backfield, it was Brickley's toe that did all her actual scoring. In seven trials Brickley kicked five field goals. Guernsey for Yale had several chances, but kicked only one. Guernsey's chances, however, were not as good as Brickley's.

The Harvard team was able to fight its way down to within easy range of the Blue goal posts. Guernsey had to content himself with long shots. The single other score for Yale was produced by what baseball players would call as a "home."

Brickley was the great star of the Harvard team. Beside kicking field goals he shared with Mahan the honors of making several long runs.

Wilson made the most brilliant showing on the Yale side. He made a number of very good runs. It was Wilson who destroyed Harvard's single chance to score with a touchdown when he caught Brickley on Yale's twenty yard

Fifty thousand people saw the game. The great Harvard stadium did not have an empty seat in it. Every bit of standing room was taken up. This is the first time in twelve years that Harvard has won a game on her own home grounds. Not only that, but it is the first time that Harvard has ever beaten Yale two years in succession. And just one more little thing—its decisive defeat of Yale leaves Harvard the unquestioned football champion of America for the season of 1913.

STRIKE TALK IN FIFTY MILLS

Paterson Threatened With Another Invasion of I. W. W. Leaders.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 23.—Over fifty mills held shop meetings and indorsed the action of the ribbon weavers, 1,500 of whom demanded nine hours work with a strike alternative at the I. W. W. mass meeting.

At the shops' meetings committees drew up the demands which will be presented. They ask that the manufacturers give them nine hours the year round and that an answer be delivered by 9 o'clock on Dec. 1. If the answer is not forthcoming or is not favorable, the weavers will march out in a body and proceed to the I. W. W. headquarters for a mass meeting, when I. W. W. leaders will speak.

Patrick Quinlan has been in Paterson for two or three weeks busily engaged with local I. W. W. leaders. Though he has not as yet come out as leader and agitator in the movement, it is said he will do so.

Collector Malone Gives Bond.

New York, Nov. 24.—Dudley Field Malone, the new collector of the port executed a bond for $320,000, the amount of the surety required by the United States government

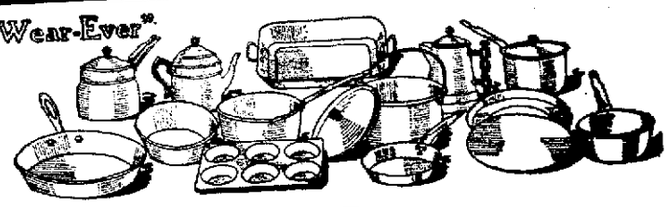
CAPTAIN KETCHAM.

Yale Man Whose Team Put Up a Brave Fight Against Brickley's Toe.

Photo by American Press Association.

Yale fought hard in Saturday's battle, but couldn't win. Captain Ketcham led his men well.

"Wear-Ever"



Any Old Roaster
For
Any Old Rooster

But for **your** Thanksgiving Turkey a "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Roaster is **the** thing. Makes the toughest roast juicy and tender adding that taste that is satisfied only with more. While Wear-Ever costs a little more than the ordinary roaster it is really an economical purchase. Look at its many every day uses:

Steaming Fruit in Jars
Baking on top of stove
Baking bread, biscuits, apples
Baking or Steaming Fish
Steaming Asparagus or Corn
Baking Bacon
Frying Food
A food warmer
A drip pan
A bread or cake box

We also sell the Savory Sheet Iron and Enameled Roasters and the Reed and Dunlap Enameled self basters.

CARVERS? Yes we have them in a great variety of styles and prices.

SPECIAL. To acquaint you with the Wear-Ever line, a one quart handled Sauce Pan regularly selling at 45c for 30c while the stock lasts.

Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention.

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Royal makes the perfect short cake, biscuit and muffin, and improves the flavor and healthfulness of all risen flour-foods.

It renders the biscuit, hot-bread and short cake more digestible and nutritious, at the same time making them more attractive and appetizing.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for the preparation all the year round of perfect foods.

PROGRESS Ads Bring Results

Equipped With Every Facility

For handling accounts in a prompt and reliable manner—this bank solicits the business of corporations, firms and individuals.

If you have need for a satisfactory banking service—we can fill it, and also extend to you the protection of our Capital, Surplus and Stockholder's, Liability of over

$600,000.00

Clearfield National Bank
U. S. Depository

One of the Extraordinary Attractions of the Season

THE BOSTON OCTETTE

.... AT THE ....

NEW OPERA HOUSE, CLEARFIELD, PA.

Friday, Nov. 28, at 8:30

Admission, $1.00, 75c and 50c

Season Tickets, good for this and the Four Following Attractions, $1.75

The County National Bank
OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, Surplus and Profits,	$1,065,000
Total Resources	4,000,000

Commercial Accounts

The commercial accounts of business men are especially welcomed by this bank.

The amount of its invested capital and the extent of its total resources have enabled it in the past to meet the needs of its depositors and insure its ability to do so for the future.

The officers will appreciate an opportunity to discuss your banking needs with you.

The Clearfield Progress Gives all the News While It's News.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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NEW OPERA HOUSE TONIGHT

Big Feature Picture Program

"THE WAR CORRESPONDENTS"

A Special 4 REEL FEATURE full of Clean Excitement and Fast Action. In addition to our regular program

THE HAUNTED BRIDE
THE GIRL AND THE BANDIT
THE LAST GAMBLE
JOHN THE WAGONER

8 REELS IN ALL 8

ADULTS 10c CHILDREN 5c

First Show starts at 7:00 o'clock

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Cora Haley, of Curwensville, spent the day in town

Mrs. Paul Bailey is the guest of Philipsburg friends.

Mrs. Percy Smith, of Curwensville, was in town yesterday.

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell spent Sunday with friends in Philipsburg

Mrs. D. L Krebs and Mrs J K. Merton are home from Philadelphia

Miss Mary Kelly, of Curwensville spent several days last week with friends in town

Joseph Knapper, mine inspector, of Philipsburg, was a visitor to Clearfield Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs T. H Murray are in Clifton Springs where they expect to spend some time

Miss Gussie Gardlock and Mrs Charles Miller of Curwensville were town shopper yesterday

Miss Elizabeth Mitchell spent the latter part of last week with Mr and Mrs Charles Knapper in Philipsburg

Mr. and Mrs Isaac Norris, of Curwensville, spent Sunday at the home of L C Norris South Second street

Henry Powell, of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with his parents, Mr and Mrs. Harry Powell on Second street

Mrs. H H. Thmopson, wife of Dr Thompson, and daughter Mary, of Philipsburg, visited friends in Clearfield Saturday

Charles Hoffman and family removed from Morrisdale to Clearfield where Mr. Huffman will work for the Witmer Steele Lumber company

Mrs J Lewis Irwin and her guest Mrs William Hamler of Corning N Y., left on Saturday for Pittsburgh where they will visit Mrs Raymond Willey

Mrs J K Mahaffey and little daughter Anne left today for their home in Pittsburgh, after spending the summer with Mrs Mahaffey's mother Mrs A R Powell

The Misses Della and Miriam Anderson arrived home today from the Northwestern University Evanston Ill, to take part in the Choral society which will be given to-morrow evening

John L Gilliland, cashier of the County National bank, and his son Harold left this morning at 8 15, P R R for Fort Collins Colo, where ther will make their home Mr and Master Harold take with them the best wishes of their many friends for a prosperous and happy life in the west.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Joseph F Wood eighty four died at Bordentown N J from hardening of the arteries

John Eastman Clark sixty-three head of the department of education at Boston university died in Boston of toxic poisoning

Colonel Charles M Clure U S A commanding the Thirtieth Infantry stationed in Alaska died at Fort William H Seward

Moses A Packard Jr a civil war veteran and for many years a well known shoe manufacturer at Brockton Mass died, aged seventy years

Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch, wife of Lieutenant Thomas W Fitch U S N retired daughter of William Tecumseh Sherman died at Gulfport Miss

Francis N Barton sixty one for twenty-five years a leading merchant of Watertown Conn is dead at his home there He was formerly postmaster at Milton Conn

Joshua H Curtis eighty three, died at his home in Hackettstown N J, of old age. Mr Curtis was the last of the citizens who donated the original ten acres of ground for the Centenary Collegiate Institute

MORE TROOPS ON BORDER.

Battleship New Hampshire Leaves Tuxpan—Washington Optimistic.

Washington Nov 23 — An order from the war department increasing by a full regiment the force of United States troops along the border and a dispatch from Rear Admiral Fletcher that the battleship New Hampshire had left Tuxpan the center of the oil interest danger zone—for Vera Cruz were the chief developments in the Mexican situation

Learning from press dispatches that there is fighting near Juarez—opposite El Paso—and following repeated appeals from the Texas congressional delegation Secretary Garrison decided to add to the strength of the border patrol

It was said at the war department that one of the two infantry regiments is to be ordered immediately to Fort Bliss near El Paso for the purpose of freeing one of the cavalry regiments now stationed at that fort for active duty along the international line in the execution of the neutrality laws The choice will fall upon the Sixteenth infantry, now at the presidio San Francisco or the Twentieth infantry stationed at Fort Douglas near Salt Lake City

To Defend El Paso.

To serve as a garrison and defend El Paso from any possible attack from the south of the line or to police the city in case of rioting It was said that the infantry organization would be as serviceable as the mounted soldiers On the other hand not being as mobile the infantry could scarcely fill the place of cavalry on the border patrol

Reports of threatened disorders near Laredo far to the east of El Paso also reached the war department but General Bliss who transmitted them at the same time informed the Washington office that he had dispatched another squadron of the Third cavalry from Fort Sam Houston San Antonio to re-enforce the squadron already there

With the feeling of apprehension as to the safety of the oil tanks near Tuxpan allayed by pledges from the rebel leaders that there would be no violation of private rights there many officials were [illegible] relieved

Rear Ad[illegible] Fletcher's dispatch [illegible] to the wit[illegible] of the New Hampshire fr[illegible] [illegible] tion with [illegible] that they w[illegible] interests [illegible] dence of [illegible] Tuxpan [illegible]

Secretary [illegible] Huerta [illegible] on [illegible] States and [illegible] are that [illegible] which the president has been pursuing for some time will [illegible] though neither the president nor Mr Bryan will discuss the matter The president believes he can outwit Huerta and that Huerta will topple by his own weakness

37 SLAYERS SEEK PARDONS.

Apply to Jersey Board, Which May Sit This Week

Trenton N J Nov 23 Thirty seven murderers in the New Jersey state prison are included among 300 convicts who have made application to the state court of pardons at its November term for pardons and paroles The court will consider the applications at a date to be set later probably this week

Of the murderers there are many long termers but only one life man has applied for release He is Bartholomew Zdanowicz, who was sentenced Sept 29, 1903, from Mercer county He murdered a woman in this city

It is time to be thinking about those Xmas photos. Have the Mc Dowell Studio make them for you Nov 21—2t

Thanksgiving Food Sale.

The Junior Auxiliary of the hospital will hold a sale of mince pies cakes cranberries, salted nuts, candy and other good things for Thanksgiving dinner, on Wednesday afternoon, November 26, in the room formerly occupied by the Clearfield National bank. Nov 21, 5t.

The Talk of the Town

Spend Only 35c a Day

BENEFIT AND DELIGHT THE WHOLE FAMILY

SAVE UP TO $235

Sheeder's CHRISTMAS MUSICAL CLUB

(Co-Operative—Limited to 50 Members. Membership Fee $1.00. Refunded on demand if you decide not to buy or if your application is rejected.)

$225.00 FOR A **$300 PIANO** Pay only **$5.00 Down** and **$1.50 Weekly** thereafter, no interest.

$288.00 FOR A **$400 Player Piano** Pay only **$10 Down** and **$2.50 Weekly** thereafter, no interest

¶ One can readily appreciate the real saving to you, when you realize that all Baumeister and Archer Pianos offered in this Christmas Club are sold from "Factory to Home" direct and that every instrument is from 25 to 35 per cent. less than any dealer or carry-all can sell Pianos of the same grade.

¶ It's a simple analysis---a dealer must pay the jobber's profit who in turn must pay the manufacturer's profit before selling to you. We as manufacturers sell you direct, charging only a legitimate profit.

¶ This helpfnl Christmas Co-Operative Club can save you as much as $235.00 from prices for same quality advertised elsewhere.

¶ This is not a Club that confines you to one "cheap" (?) Piano or Player Piano. It is a genuine opportunity to buy the Piano you want and at a big saving.

Guaranteed Absolutely

¶ We guarantee the Baumeister and Archer Player Pianos in every respect or money refonded. Compare this guarantee with the rambling statements ordinarilly furnished. We SAY: Use any one of these instruments 30 days. Return it if you don't like it and Get Your Money Back.

¶ Join the Christmas Club at once and be sure of your buying privilege. Select the instrument later if you prefer, but would advise you to select now as we cannot possibly increase the membership above 50 members in this club as we are rushed with orders to such an extent that we now have orders in the factory that cannot be delivered at the Clearfield store before Dec. 1st and our factory is working over time and will be until 1914.

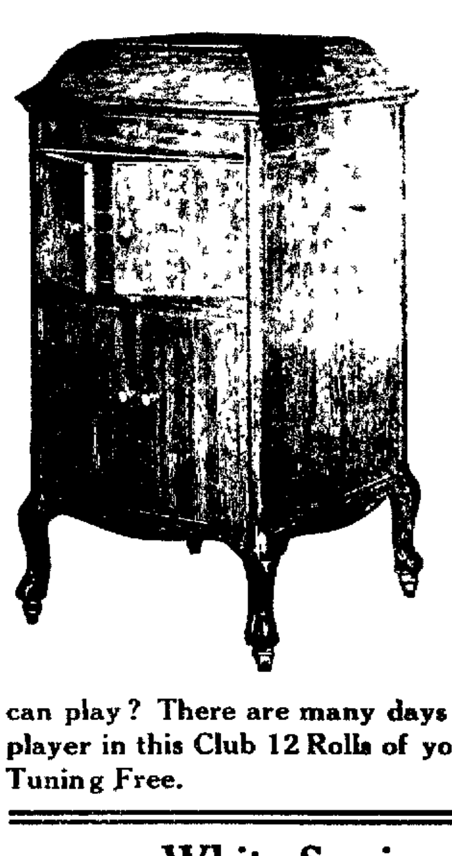
SEND THIS COUPON---SAVE UP TO $235

Send me full information about Christmas Musical Club.

Name ____________

Address ____________

C. P. Nov. 24'13



... VICTROLAS ...

¶ Better get your order in now for a Victrola for Christmas or you may wait for 30 or 60 days after Xmas for your choice.

¶ Last year the Victor Company were 58000 machines short on their Xmas orders. The conditions wili be no better this year. We just received an order that should have been here thirty days ago but this style has a greater demand than the Victor Co. can produce. What can we expect Xmas week? Don't delay.

Victrolas $15, $25, $40, $50, $75, $100, $150 and $200 in stock.

Exchange Your Seldom Used Piano

¶ If you have a seldom played piano in your home we will allow you its full value in exchange and take it as first payment on a Baumeister, Archer, Radle or Biddle Player Piano. Why not have a Piano the man of the house can play? There are many days and years of solid enjoyment in it for the whole family. We give with every player in this Club 12 Rolls of your own selection, Player Bench, Scarf, Free Delivery and One Year's Expert Tuning Free.

White Sewing Machine Christmas Club

¶ Every woman who is going to buy a machine in this Club should know that WHITE SEWING MACHINES are the best in the world.

Club Plan, Pay $2.00 Down when ordering and $1.00 weekly. This Special Club Offer closes on Xmas Eve at 10 o'clock.

Our $65 Machine	Club Price $39.50	Our $80 Machine	Club Price $54.50
" $70 "	" " 44.50	" $22.50 "	" " 16.50
" $75 "	" " 49.50		

Send FOR OUR FREE CATALOG OF MACHINES. 10 per cent. discount for cash

Sheeder's Music House, 28 North Second Street Clearfield, Pa.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

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The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

DAINTIES FOR VEGETARIANS.

FOR those who require a nourishing substitute for meat any of the dishes mentioned below are worthy of attention.

Carrot Pudding.—Take one cupful each of grated carrots, potatoes, chopped suet, flour, raisins and currants, one-half cupful of molasses, a little soda and salt and a teaspoonful of all kinds of spice. Steam three hours and serve with cream.

A Highly Seasoned Dish.

Lentils in Tomato Sauce.—Take two cupfuls of lentils, a large sliced onion, half a can of tomatoes, a tablespoonful of butter, a dash of paprika and salt to taste. Soak the lentils overnight. Drain. Add fresh water and stew until nearly render and the liquor is absorbed. Then add tomato, onion and seasonings and cook until a thick puree. Serve hot with brown bread.

Baked Onions en Casserole.—Peel the onions, cook for ten minutes in boiling salted water, drain and place in a buttered casserole dish. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and pour white sauce over them. Strew crumbs over the top and bake covered for twenty minutes. Uncover and brown. Serve in the dish in which cooked.

Served With Fried Bread.

Stuffed Tomatoes and Rice.—Heat a cupful of rice slowly in well flavored stock. Choose as many smooth medium sized tomatoes as are required. Cut a piece from the top of each and with a saltspoon remove the pulp. Season the inside of the tomatoes. Fill the cavity with the cooked rice, put a tiny pat of butter on top, stand on a buttered plate and bake for ten or fifteen minutes. Serve hot on small croutons of fried bread.

Cream of Beet Soup.—Take four bunches of beets, pare, grate and strain through a cloth. Put into an enameled saucepan, place on the fire and let pulp scald. Let a pint of milk come to the boiling point, pour it into the saucepan with the hot beet juice and add a saltspoonful of salt. Mix two tablespoonfuls of butter with two of sifted flour and stir into the soup and continue stirring until the soup is as thick as cream.

Anna Thompson

WITH INTEREST TO DATE

Cotinnued From Page 2.

knew those drawings. He had figured on them himself. He likewise noted a hatbox and a great, shapeless English bag, both plastered crazily with hotel and steamship labels from every quarter of the world. It was plain to be seen that Sir Thomas was a globe trotter.

"Mr Drummond begs you to be seated," the valet announced, with what semed an intentional accent on the "Mr.," then moved silently out.

Mr. Wylie remarked to himself upon the value of discreet servants. They were very valuable, very hard to get. This must be some lifelong servitor of his lordship's family.

There was no occasion to inquire the identity of the tall, florid Englishman in tweeds who entered a moment later, a bundle of estimates in his hand. "Sir Thomas Drummond, Chairman of the Royal Barrata Bridge Commission," was written all over him in large type.

His lordship did not go to the trouble of welcoming his visitor, but scanned him sharply through his glasses.

"You are Mr Jackson Wylie, Sr., he demanded abruptly.

"That is my name."

"Owner of the Atlantic Bridge company of Newark, N. J.?"

"The same."

"You received a cablegram from your son in London?"

"Yes, your lordship."

Sir Thomas made a gesture as if to forego the title.

"Let me see it."

Mr. Wylie produced the cablegram, and Drummond scanned it hastily. Evidently the identification was complete.

"Does any one besides your son and yourself know the contents of this message?"

"Not a soul."

"You have not told any one of my coming?"

"No, sir."

"Very well." Sir Thomas deliberately tore the cablegram into small bits, then tossed the fragments into a waste paper basket before waving his caller to a chair. He was very cold, very forceful.

"Do you understand all about this bridge?" he demanded brusquely. Wylie senior nodded.

"Can you build it in the time specified?"

"With ease."

"Have you submitted your bid?"

"Not yet. I"—

"What is the amount of your proposal?"

The president of the Atlantic Bridge company gasped. This was bolder than anything he had ever experienced. Many times he had witnessed public officials like Sir Thomas Drummond approach this delicate point, but never with such a matter of fact certainty and lack of moral scruple. Evidently, however, this Englishman had come to trade and wanted a direct answer. There was no false pose, no romance here. But Jackson Wylie, Sr., was too shrewd a business man to name a rock bottom price to begin with. The training of a lifetime would not permit him to deny himself a liberal leeway for hedging; therefore he replied cautiously:

"My figures will be approximately £1,400,000." It was his longest speech thus far.

For what seemed an hour to the bridge builder Sir Thomas Drummond gazed at him with a cold, hard eye, then folded his papers, rolled up his blue prints, placed them in the big traveling bag and carefully locked it.

When he had finished he flung out this question suddenly:

"Does that include the commissioners?"

Up to this point Mr. Jackson Wylie had spoken mainly in monosyllables.

"I shall ask you to add £200,000 to your price."

Now he quit talking altogether. It was no longer necessary. He merely shook his head in negation. He was smiling slightly.

"Then I shall ask you to add £200,000 to your price," his lordship announced without a quaver. "Make your bid £1,600,000 and mail it in time for Wednesday's boat. I sail on the same ship. Proposals will be opened on the 25th. Arrange for an English indemnity bond for 10 per cent of your proposition. Do not communicate in any manner whatsoever with your son except to forward the bid to him. He is not to know of our arrangement. You will meet me in London later. We will take care of that £200,000 out of the last 40 per cent of the contract price, which is payable thirty days after completion, inspection and acceptance of the bridge. You will not consult your associates upon leaving here. The figures are easy to remember—£1,600,000; £1,400,000 to you. I am pleased with the facilities your plant offers for doing the work. I am confident you can complete the bridge on time, and I beg leave to wish you a very pleasant—'Good day.'"

Wylie senior did not really come to until he had reached the street; even then he did not know whether he had come down the elevator or through the mail chute. Of one thing only was he certain, he was due to retire in favor of his son. He guessed he needed a trip through the Holy Land with a guardian and a nursing bottle. He paused on the curb and stamped on his corn for a second time.

"Oh, I'm an idiot!" he declared savagely. "I could have gotten £1,600,000 to start with, but—by gad, Sir Thomas is the coldest blooded thing I ever went against! I can't help but admire him."

Having shown a deplorable lack of foresight, Mr. Wylie determined to make up for it by an ample display of hindsight. If the profits on the job were not to be so large as they might have been, he would at least make certain of them by obeying instructions to the letter. He made out the bid himself. He mailed it with his own hand that very afternoon. He put three blue stamps on the envelope, although it required but two. Then he called up an automobile agency and ordered a town car his wife had admired. He decided that she and the girls might go to Paris for the fall shopping—he might even go with them, in view of that morning's episode.

For ten days he stood the pressure, then on the morning of the 24th he called his confreres into the directors' room, that same room in which young Hanford had made his talk a number of years before. Inasmuch as it was too late now for a disclosure to affect the opening of the bids in London he felt absolved from his promise to Sir Thomas.

"Gentlemen, I have the honor to inform you," he began pomposly, "that the Barrata bridge is ours! We have the greastest structural steel job of the decade." His chest swelled with justifiable pride.

"How? When?" they questioned.

He told them of his terse yet comprehensive interview at the Waldorf ten days previous, enjoying their expressions of amasement to the full and explaining in detail the difficulties he had surmounted in securing such liberal figures from Sir Thomas.

"We were ready to take the contract for £1,300,000, as you will remember, but by the exercise of some diplomacy"—he roughed modestly—"I may say, by the display of some firmness and independence, I succeeded in securing a clean profit of $500,000 over what we had expected." He accepted their congratulations with becoming diffidence.

Of course his statement created a sensation, but it was as nothing to the sensation that followed upon the receipt of a cablegram the next day which read:

At-Wylie, Newark, New Jersey.

Terrible mistake somewhere. We have lost. Am coming home today.

Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., also went home that day, by carriage, for, after raving wildly of treachery and cursing the name of some English nobleman, unknown to most of his hearers, he collapsed, throwing the office into confusion. There were rumors of an apoplectic stroke. Some one telephoned for a physician, but the president of the Atlantic Bridge company only howled at him when he came.

What bit the old man deepest was the fact that he could not explain to his associates; that he could not even explain to himself as yet. He could make neither heads nor tails of the affair, for his son was on the high seas and could not be reached. Even when that sorrowful young man arrived, a week after the shock, the father could gather nothing except the bare details at first.

It seemed that the Royal Barrata bridge commission had met on the 25th day of May for the second time in its history with Sir Thomas Drummond in the chair. In the midst of an ultra-British solemnity the bids were opened and read—nine of them, two Belgian, one German, two French, one English, one Scottish and two American.

The only proposals that conformed to the specifications in every respect were the last named. They were perfect. The Atlantic Bridge company of Newark, N. J., offered to do the work as specified for £1,600,000. The Patterson Bridge company, through its authorized agent, Mr. Henry Hanford, named a price of £1,550,000. The rest was but a matter of detail.

Jackson Wylie the second spread his hands in a gesture of despair.

"And I thought I had it cinched all the time," said he dolefully.

"You had it cinched!" bellowed his father. "You ruined it all! Why in h—l did you send him over here?"

"I? Send who?"

"That man with the boots! That lying, thieving scoundrel, Sir Thomas Drummond, of course."

The younger Wylie's face showed blank, uncomprehending amazement.

"Sir Thomas Drummond was in London all the time. I saw him daily," said he.

And then Wylie senior began to see clearly for the first time. He did not rave, however. He was stunned. It took him months to taste the full bitterness of it. And even then he might never have understood the matter thoroughly had it not been for a missive he received through the mail. It was a bill from a London shoe store for twelve pairs of boots of varying styles made out to Henry Hanford and marked "Paid."

Mr. Jackson Wylie, Sr., noted with unspeakable chagrin that the last word was heavily underscored in ink, as if by another hand.

Hagenbeck Was a Hustler.

Carl Hagenbeck was the most renowned animal collector and dealer in the world. He supplied nearly all the menageries and zoos in three continents. He kept his animals in a large park at Stellingen, near Hamburg. During his last years he did not go far from home and took no risks from wild animals. In 1905 the German government asked him if he would furnish 1,000 dromedaries, provide saddles for each and transport them thousands of miles from East Africa to German Southwest Africa and have the first shipment of 300 beasts ready in three months. He said that he could. He sent his brother and other trusty men to do the buying and set sail in a vessel he had chartered and fitted up especially for the purpose. He could not find any saddle to suit him, so he invented one and had the saddlers of Hamburg make them. He had his first shipment delivered in three months, and then the rest of the thousand were furnished. The German government was so pleased with the animals, their quality and the speed of their delivery that it took another thousand of them from him.—Christian Herald.

Blundered.

Shortly after an angry looking couple had flounced out of the chapel the pastor of a busy church presented a perplexed countenance before the busy sexton.

"As you know," said he, "I am new in this parish and new in the city. Perhaps there are a few things I ought to know. Why, for instance, do so many people who never attend service in this church wish to be married here?"

"Because our church," said the sexton, "has the name of turning out the youngest and handsomest brides in town. Our reputation for good works is dwarfed by our reputation for good looks, especially among brides. To say that a woman is married in this church is equivalent to saying that she is good looking. We are not supposed to deal in brides of any other description."

"No wonder," groaned the pastor, "that that plain looking woman went away in a huff. I earnestly advised her to be married in her own parish."

TWO CAPTAINS.

Storer, Leader of Harvard Eleven, and Ketcham of Yale Were Both Confident.

Photos by American Press Association.

On the eve of the football game between Harvard and Yale both teams were equally confident of victory. Light practices were held the day before the contest, and the twenty-two men who took part were in fine trim. Captain Storer (top) of Harvard and Captain Ketcham (below) of Yale expressed the opinions that their respective teams would be victorious.

$250,000 FIRE LAID TO THE SUFFRAGETTES

Offices of Organization Wrecked by Infuriated Citizens.

Oxford, England, Nov. 22.—A large lumber yard on the Thames was burned to the ground, with a loss of $250,000. The fire was of an incendiary nature and undoubtedly the work of a militant suffragette arson squad. Confirmation of this belief is given by a number of placards picked up about the scene of destruction by the police.

The following words were written on one, "Send the bill to Chancellor Lloyd-George tonight," while another bore this inscription, "Democracy never has been a menace to poverty." This sentence is an excerpt from one of Chancellor Lloyd-George's speeches.

Shortly after the fire was discovered the belief that suffragettes were responsible spread all over the city, and a band of infuriated citizens visited the offices of a local suffragette society and wrecked them. All of the furniture and a large quantity of woman suffrage literature were hurled into the street.

Suffragette Fined.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Miss Lucy Burns, the capital's first militant suffragette, paid a fine of $1 in police court for chalking the White House sidewalks with "Votes For Women."

The judge proposed to release Miss Burns on her personal bond not to repeat the offense, which is a violation of a city ordinance.

"I want this thing settled and over with," said Miss Burns, so the court made it $1, and she left, the center of admiration of her sisters.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

Two robbers held up a Lincoln (Neb.) street car and killed Fred Wise, a passenger.

Charles Deitz, thirty-five, an electrician, at Braddock, Pa., shot his wife, his mother-in-law and himself. Deitz will die.

The New York board of regents fixed Jan. 2 for the inauguration of the State university and state commissioner of education.

Albert Zinkie, forty-four, of Chicago shot and killed his mother and himself. A note said the two were "hard up and better off dead."

The explosion of a package, contents unknown, started a fire that injured five men and caused $5,000 damage in an express office in Boston.

While returning from a country school George Ladd of Cumberland, Wis., thirteen years old, was kicked to death in a fight with two schoolmates.

James Ryan and C. P. Bertsche, leaders of the Chicago "clairvoyant ring," were found guilty. They swindled Mrs. Hope L. McEldowney of New Salem, Wis., out of $15,500.

Seven state board of health laboratory employees at Jackson, Miss., went into quarantine afflicted with diphtheria. Infection resulted from germs sent for examination.

Emperor Franz Josef of Austria, Eugenie, empress of the French, and Charles de Lesseps would be invited to attend the Panama canal opening as guests of the United States under a resolution introduced in the house.

FACE BIG STRIKE.

Seek to Adjust Grievances of General Electric Employees.

Schenectady, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Unless an adjustment of their grievances is made at once the more than 12,000 employees of the General Electric company will go on strike. Officials of twenty-five unions, embracing men and women in every department of the big plant, made this announcement.

The workers demand that two discharged employees, Frank Dujay, president of the Electrical Trades alliance, and Mabel Leslie, chairman of the girls' committee of the Electrical Workers, be reinstated.

DYNAMITE CAR WRECKED.

Six Dying as Result of Explosion Following Collision.

Bellaire, O., Nov. 22.—A car containing twelve miners collided with a car hauling 250 pounds of dynamite near the entry of the Pultney mine of the George M. Jones Coal company here, and all the men were injured, six fatally.

Both cars left the rail and plunged into the supports, precipitating tons of slate and earth on top of the men. It is considered remarkable the powder failed to explode, which would have blown the men to bits.

An Absolute Vacuum.

Q.—When a bottle of milk is emptied it contains air; when the air is pumped out there is a vacuum. My friends cannot tell what is in the bottle. Can you explain?

A.—But the air cannot be entirely pumped out. Humans so far have not secured an absolute vacuum. If they could, then the bottle by some is supposed to contain ether. But the existence of ether has not been proved. And then the bottle might contain three or four septillions free electrons, all beyond human research to discover.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

A Cosmic Reflection.

"Here," said the man of pensive mien, "is something that I dashed off in an idle hour."

"Well," said the man beside the waste basket, "that's no reason for printing it. There is no use of idly consuming both time and space."—Washington Star.

Xmas Gifts Like These For Babbitt Trademarks

B. T. Babbitt's Premium List is one of the largest in the country. All kinds of valuable and serviceable article are included. There is nothing among them that you would not be proud to own. And you can select whatever you wish by merely saving the trademarks from

BABBITT'S SOAPS AND CLEANERS

You already know the value and economy of Babbitt products—how helpful and labor-saving they are about the house. In addition to giving you your "money's worth" in soap and cleanser, we are giving you valuable premiums.

Start the "Babbitt Habit" today.
Send for beautiful new Illustrated Premium Catalogue, to
B. T. BABBITT, Inc., P. O. BOX 1776 New York City

Save up your trademarks for Christmas

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY—Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

CURFEW

¶ Curfew is a preventive measure. Children are the wards of the state, and it is the duty of civil authority to protect their morals as well as their bodies. It is easier to prevent the beginning of crime than to reform the confirmed criminal. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

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MARY MITCHELL, Soprano

C.C.S.

Clearfield Choral Society

PRESENTS

DELLA M. ANDERSON, Contralto

"A Tale of Old Japan"

A CANTATA WITH ORCHESTRA ACC., by Samuel Coleridge-Taylor

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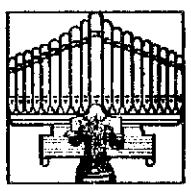

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TWO REPORTS ON CURRENCY BILL

Wilson's Spokesman on Committee Attacks Wall Street.

DENOUNCES STOCK EXCHANGE

The House Bill, the Owen Measure and the Hitchcock Draft Will Be Printed as Senate Documents—Owen Scheduled to Open the Debate—Points of Disagreement In the Measures.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Two reports have been submitted to the senate, accompanied by proposed bills for currency legislation.

Chairman Owen of the senate banking and currency committee submitted the administration bill signed by himself and Senators O'Gorman, Pomerene, Reed, Shafroth and Hollis, Democrats, while Senator Hitchcock put in a report approved by himself and the five Republican members of the committee—Nelson, Weeks, Bristow, Crawford and McLean.

Chairman Owen summarized the points of disagreement between the two wings of the committee as follows:

Points of Disagreement.

"Both sections of the committee agree on the great fundamentals of the bills—that is: First, the concentration of the banking reserves of the country; second, the volume of such reserves; third, the volume of the capital of the proposed banks; fourth, the mobilization of such reserves; fifth, the promotion of an open discount market; sixth, the provision for elastic currency; the issuance of federal reserve notes; seventh, that the federal notes should be the obligations of the United States; eighth, that the system should be the regional federal reserve bank system instead of a central bank; ninth, the control of the system itself by the government.

"The differences related to numerous matters regarding the holding of stock, administrative management of the banks, the number of the banks, etc. And those differences are based upon two schools of thought, one section of the committee having a strong tendency toward the central bank idea administered by a central board, and the other section of the committee believing in independent district federal reserve banks, administered by a board of directors chosen by the banks representing the several districts.

"But the two sections of the committee disagree upon the number of the federal reserve banks, the method of subscribing for the stock of such banks, the method of electing the directors of such banks, the method of administering the regional reserve banks, and those differences arise in the main because of two schools of thought, one part of the committee believing in a central bank administered by a central board and the other part of the committee proposing to establish a number of comparatively independent district banks administered by boards of directors chosen from those representing the several districts."

To Print Three Bills.

After the reports had been submitted in the senate an agreement was reached for the printing of the three bills—house bill, Owen bill and Hitchcock bill—in parallel columns and for the publication as senate documents of the reports.

The matter was then laid aside and will be called up Monday, when Senator Owen will open the debate on the bills.

The features of Senator Owen's report were an attack on Wall street and on the central bank plan of the Aldrich monetary commission.

QUITS BENCH THIS WEEK.

Judge Gray Retiring From Court of Appeals After Twenty-five Years.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Associate Judge John Clinton Gray will sit for the last time next Wednesday as a member of the court of appeals. He retires after twenty-five years of service.

Judge Gray succeeded the late Charles A. Rappallo. He was appointed by Governor Hill and subsequently was twice elected by the people.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

The American Federation of Labor re-elected Samuel Gompers president and voted to hold the 1914 convention in Philadelphia.

The Thanksgiving "turkey special," with 25,000 live birds aboard, left East Tennessee for a run on passenger schedule to Baltimore and Boston.

Homer H. Wray of Leechburg, Pa., a student at Gettysburg college, is dead from the effects of an injury sustained in a football game three weeks ago.

In an effort to reduce the price of eggs from 47 cents to 32 cents a dozen, members of the Chicago Clean Food club began a two weeks' boycott of dealers.

Ste. Marie, Que., a town of 1,600 inhabitants, was swept by fire and 150 houses were destroyed. According to reports, the damage wrought by fire amounts to $300,000.

The "beats" of the Paris observatory clock, as transmitted by radio signals from the Eiffel tower, were heard at the great navy radio station at Arlington, after three weeks of experimenting.

No Heredity About It.

Gerald—My father was an old salt.
Geraldine—That's funny. You are a young fresh.

ALL IN READINESS FOR BIG WEDDING

Miss Wilson's Trousseau and Gifts Fill Dozen Trunks.

ALL ATTENDANTS ON HAND

White House Taxed to Utmost Capacity—Diplomats Will Not Wear Gorgeous Uniforms, but Army and Navy Aids Will—House Party to Continue After the Wedding.

13 PRINCIPALS AT 13TH WHITE HOUSE WEDDING.

Clergyman—The Rev. Sylvester W. Beach of Princeton.
Bride—Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson of Washington.
Bridegroom—Francis B. Sayre of Lancaster, Pa., and New York.
Maid of Honor—Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson of Washington.
Best Man—Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell of Labrador.
Bridesmaids—Miss Eleanor R. Wilson of Washington, Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore, Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott of Princeton, Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, Ga.
Ushers—Benjamin B. Burton of New York, Dr. De Witt Scoville Clark, Jr., of Salem, Dr. Gilbert Horrax of Boston, Charles E. Hughes, Jr., of New York.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson's trousseau has arrived at the White House, and most of it is packed in trunks ready to ship to Williamstown, Mass., the future abode of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre. There will be at least a dozen trunks containing the linens, personal gifts and trousseau.

Announcement was made by the dean of the diplomatic corps, M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, that the members of the corps were not to wear their full dress uniforms, but simple afternoon dress at the wedding Tuesday. On the other hand a gorgeous note will be struck by the army and navy aids, who will be ablaze with all their finery. The aids will be Colonel W. W. Harts, U. S. A.; Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N.; Captain Needham Jones, U. S. N., and Lieutenants Calloway, Landon and Todd of the navy; Lieutenants Clagett, Doris, Rockwell, Aleshire and Mehassy of the army and Lieutenant Wirgman of the marine corps.

Mexican Official to Attend.

Among the diplomatic acceptances to the invitations received was that of Don A. Algara R. de Terreros, first secretary and charge d'affaires of the Mexican embassy here.

The White House "house party," which will continue until after the wedding, is being increased daily. A number of out of town guests, chiefly relatives of the bridegroom, have gone to a nearby hotel because of lack of room at the White House, but they spend the greater part of their time at the executive mansion.

Mr. Sayre came to Washington Thursday and was a guest at the White House until he went to be the guest of Associate Justice and Mrs. Hughes. His brother, the Rev. John Nevin Sayre, who has just returned from China, where he has been engaged in missionary work, arrived and is also a Hughes guest. Miss Alice Nevin and Miss Blanche Nevin of Lancaster, Pa., the two maiden aunts of the bridegroom, were due Sunday. It was at their home that Mr. Sayre and Miss Wilson first met.

Miss Marjorie Brown, the second cousin of the bride, who will be one of the bridesmaids, has arrived from Atlanta, and Miss Mary G. White of Baltimore and Miss Adeline Scott of Princeton, the other bridal attendants, are now at the White House.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell of Labrador, who is to be best man, was accompanied by Mrs. Grenfell, and they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Butler.

Fine Exercise.

Mrs. Exe—My husband walks in his sleep.

Mrs. Wye—I wish I could get mine to. His daily work is so confining the poor fellow gets hardly a bit of exercise.—Exchange.

THANKSGIVING DON'TS.

United States Department of Agriculture Warns American People.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The United States department of agriculture issued a few "don'ts" for Americans who wish to avoid a stomach ache after eating their Thanksgiving dinner. Here they are:

Don't make the seasonings too rich.

Don't put too much meat in the mince pie.

Don't overeat.

Don't stay indoors after the Thanksgiving dinner. Take a walk or go to a football game.

Plunges In Auto Into Sea.

Bristol, R. I., Nov. 23.—An automobile plunged into Narragansett bay over a sea wall on the estate of Samuel P. Colt, president of the United States Rubber company, causing serious injuries to Phineas A. Crapo, foreman of the estate. Crapo was the only occupant of the car.

ADVICE TO YOUTH.

The first mariner who ever went forth to sea became the guide and adviser of the next one, and so on. How idiotic would a sailor be today who turned wilfully away from all the maps and charts and soundings which long experienced predecessors have thoughtfully provided for him! Is the young man or woman much better who turns away defiantly from the advice of elders who have sailed the sea of life? That way shipwreck lies.

How to Fill Up Holes In Wood.

It sometimes becomes necessary to fill up cracks or dents in fine woodwork, furniture, floors, etc. The following is the best way of doing it: White tissue paper is steeped and perfectly softened in water and by thorough kneading with glue transformed into a paste and by means of ochers (earth colors) colored as nearly as possible to the shade of the wood. To the paste calcined magnesia is then added, and it is forced into the cracks or very firmly to the wood and after drying retains its smooth surface.

Not Much of It.

"What do you think of my new ball dress, Edwin?"

"Is that the latest?"

"The very latest."

"It looks somewhat like the earliest."—Puck.

Highest Church Steeple.

The highest church steeple in the world is that of the cathedral of Antwerp, 470 feet.

Anything to Quiet Him.

"Baby cried this morning for an hour." "Why didn't you give it to him?"—Boston Transcript.

OVERCOATS ! OVERCOATS !

Men's Long Fancy Overcoats Shawl Collars and Convertible Collars --- Grays, Tans, Plaids and Chinchillas

$8.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $25.00, $28.00, $30.00 and $35.00

BOYS' OVERCOATS, Same Styles, $3 to $12

¶ Headquarters for Sweater Coats, Mackinaw Coats and Raincoats.
¶ Flegal's for Suits, Coats and Overcoats

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

The Original 10c Pattern
December Styles now ready

Costume 7224 Waist 7206 Skirt 7207

New Idea Patterns

are enthusiastically endorsed by the most particular dressers, as the most satisfactory patterns you can buy; most economical, on account of their low price, exactness of fit and most up-to-date styles.

Each pattern has a seam allowance and a most helpful cutting diagram.

NEW LOT OF H. S. TUMBLERS

At 25c dozen are good values. Other kinds up to $1.50 doz.

National biscuit Co's. crackers and cakes arrive weekly thereby insuring fresh ones. We handle many of their better grades:

Fruit cake in tins	$1.00
Marshmellow Walnuts	25c lb
Chocolate Tokens	25c pg
Vanilla Creams	25c lb
Nabisco	10c and 25c pg

And nearly all their products 10c up.

New Raisins Now In

Premier 1 lb pgs	15c
Nabob "	13c
Not a Seed "	13c
Admiral "	10c

ROSS & WOODS

Big Reductions on all ladies' millinery and trimmed hats this week.

Robinson & Co
SAVES YOU MONEY

Men's Fleeced lined Underwear 39c. Boys fleece lined under wear 18c This week

Young Man

That Suit or Overcoat is now ready for you at a saving of from $5 to $10.

We can prove it. Just call and let us show you the famous A. B. Kirschbaum, and Schloss Bros. & Co., Clothes. Shoes to fit anyone, Furnishings, etc.

Ladies

Our coats will just suit you and the price is lower than any in the county.

Our coats for the children are the newest with belt effect.

Suits at **$11.50** that were $20.00 to $25.00, these are samples and well worth the money.

Shoes of all kinds for the entire family

ROBINSON & COMPANY NEXT TO WINDSOR HOTEL CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS REPAIR SHOP

A QUARTER

IS the price of a pocket cigar lighter. Small, compact and a sure lighter. The newest article on the market. A household lighter to fasten on the wall 75c. Fancy ash trays with lighter combined $1.50 and $3. No parts to be renewed.

VISOR COATS

THE latest sweater; one with a combination neck, giving their different type collars. Come in and look at them. Prices from $5 to $6.50 according to weight. Other sweaters $1.25 to $8. We still have a nice stock of shotguns and rifles to select from.

Opposite Witmer Inn HARDER'S GUN WORKS Clearfield, Penn'a

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